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## Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

### Salvator Gives Some Advice In Regard To Revival Of Racing In Virginia

As all readers of The Chronicle are aware, there is considerable agitation afoot for a revival of racing in Virginia. Quite a bit of publicity regarding it has found its way into the newspapers—and much more is being circulated "by word of mouth".

The writer has been asked to discuss the subject by a citizen of the Old Dominion—and, in especial, to express an opinion regarding the publicized report that, in the event a law is passed, legalizing race-track betting, three tracks are to be built at once and placed in operation, within the state.

The request may easily be answered.

If such a thing is done—namely, three new tracks built and placed in operation, it will be about the worst thing that could happen to the sport and to the state.

The result in all probability, would be about the same as that which, under similar circumstances, eventuated in Texas.

As will be recalled, after a long period of antagonism, a new law was passed in the Lone Star State which legalized race-track speculation. Immediately flocks of promoters rushed in and within a short time no less than four tracks were built and in full swing at all of them but one the class of programs presented being of the "merry-go-round" description, its sole raison d'être being the profit-taking of the promoters and the revenue to the state treasury.

Conditions speedily became such that a crusade was set afoot for the

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## Secor Farms Riding Club's All-Day Show Is Highly Successful

By Gordon Wright

Saturday, February 24, was an exciting, busy day for the members of Secor Farms Riding Club, White Plains, New York. We had an all-day show here, running from 2:00 in the afternoon till 10:00 at night. The classes (open only to members of the club) were all well filled. There were lead-line classes, open jumping, horsemanship, horsemanship over jumps, hacks, pairs of jumpers, handy hunters, ladies' hunters, pairs of hacks, and hunt team classes. Mr. and Mrs. Richard M.

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## Gold Star Wins Over 17 Jumpers In Southern Pines

### Renown Awarded Blue Ribbon In Class For Middle And Heavy-Weight Hunters

By Howard F. Burns

Gold Star, a trim chestnut gelding owned by Stoneybrook Stables of Southern Pines and brilliantly ridden by Hannah Walsh, daughter of the Mickey Walshes of Southern Pines, Sunday (the 11th) led a string of seventeen jumpers to capture the blue ribbon in the feature class for open jumpers before a crowd of fifteen hundred spectators that surrounded the horseshow ring and hunter course in the spring horse and pet show at the Southern Pines Country Club, North Carolina. The decision was so close that Major T. B. Hinkle, judge from Camp Mackall, asked for a jump-off between Gold Star and three other horses with the jumps raised at close to 5'-0". Rebel, an 8-year-old chestnut gelding owned by John Dottridge of Charlotte with Mrs. Kenneth Schley of Durham up, finished a close 2nd. Golden Hild, a 5-year-old bay gelding, owned and ridden by Carlyle Cameron of Southern Pines, came in with 3rd place.

Renown, a 6-year-old bay gelding, owned by Mrs. Dwight W. Winkelman of Syracuse, New York, led a

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## Uniformity In Granting Trainer Licenses Sought

### Association Suggests Basis For National Agreement On Methods Pursued

The Jockey Club has received a schedule of suggestions and samples of application forms for trainers' licenses which are being sent, by The American Trainers Association, to the various licensing bodies throughout the country, with the recommendation the data contained be incorporated in application blanks for each licensing body. In an accompanying letter, Joe H. Palmer, executive secretary of the trainers' association, explains the forms are a suggested basis for national agreement on the methods pursued in granting trainer's licenses.

William Woodward, chairman of The Jockey Club, in commenting on the proposals said, "We are heartily in accord with the suggestions offered by The American Trainers Association. Nearly all of them have been enforced by The Jockey Club, with the approval of the New York State Racing Commission, for a number of years and we believe the effort to have them adopted throughout the country is a move in the right direction."

The trainers' association has drawn up sample application blanks

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## Cavalry Stallions Are Exhibited At Texas Exposition

### Southwestern Remount Sends Battletwick And Virginia King To Fort Worth

By Bud Burmester

For the first time in history, U. S. Cavalry stallions are exhibited at the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show in Fort Worth, Texas according to Col. C. A. Wilkinson, officer in charge of the Southwestern Remount Area with headquarters at San Angelo.

Colonel Wilkinson sent Battletwick and Virginia, both of which were bred and raised at the Remount Depot in Front Royal, Virginia to the Fort Worth Show. Among horsemen they are judged to be among the best stallions in the cavalry service.

Battletwick was sired by Battleship, which is by Man o'War, and out of a Campfire mare. Battleship, owned by Mrs. Marian duPont Scott, well known Virginia breeder, was a real race horse, starting 32 times and winning 18 races with three 2nd places and three 3rd places. His total winning of \$66,820 include \$37,545 secured by winning the Grand National Steeplechase over the Aintree Course, a distance of four miles and 856 yards. The horse was shipped to England especially for this race which has been won only three other times by American horses. Battletwick's book is full for 1945.

Virginia King was sired by Gold Stick, a son of \*Golden Broom, and out of Queen Of Spain. Virginia King has been at stud since 1939 and for this year has been assigned to J. W. Carpenter of the Texas Power

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## 62 Championships, 13 Reserves, 549 Blues At 118 Shows In 13 Years

By Conrad Shamel

Romp over the broad acres of the Mile-Away Farm of Ozelle and Virginia Moss at Southern Pines, North Carolina, are two remarkable old mares. They are Lady Durham, aged 21, and, Gray Mist, who lightly wears her 22 years as she gallops in the first flight of the Moore County Hounds three times a week.

Mr. Moss first saw Lady Durham in the Winter of 1928 when she was 18 months old. She was in a stock pen filled with mules and had a bad

Continued on Page Sixteen

## Judging Horsemanship

By Thomas Fay Walsh

Horsemanship and junior equitation are the most important classes in the horse show world.

For here is born in the youngsters, the friendly rivalry and enthusiasm, and the love for genuine sportsmanship, in all its countless ramifications, that becomes a guiding light in adult life.

Here are the future exhibitors of the shows in coming years, eagerly looking to you for guidance.

Teaching horsemanship to the young is as important as any branch of study or athletics, for the patience and tact required in learning to ride and school a horse, is one of the most valuable and effective means in teaching a child to control itself. In young or old, it steadies and develops the nervous system. It produces courage and normality in living.

It is a known fact that many cur-

es of the dread Chorea or St. Vitus Dance have been made by having the children so afflicted, take personal care of, and train young animals. In controlling the animals they learn to control themselves. In the fresh air and sun, and with the countless muscular movements involved, health and stability return permanently.

So in being asked to, and accepting a judgeship you are assuming a real responsibility.

You are telling your public and exhibitors, that like any professor of physics, literature or mathematics who acquired his position and reputation, through years of study and use, plus natural ability and love for the subjects he passes on, that you too are qualified through critical insight, experience and practice to set up standards for the young

Continued on Page Sixteen

# Hunting Notes:-



## Opening Day

By A. Henry Higginson

### CHAPTER THIRTEEN

The Merediths were finishing breakfast together in Alice's little sitting room on the morning of the Opening Day, when Burton knocked at the door.

"A cable for you, Madam," he said, "just came in over the telephone from the Western Union office. I took it down myself. It's from Maryland, Madam." He handed her a slip of paper.

"Oh, how nice!" she exclaimed. "Listen to this, Jack. It's from Henry Lincoln: for both of us. 'A Happy New Season to you both and all the best. Hope to be with you by New Year's Day.'"

"That is nice of him," said Jack. "He's a most thoughtful person. Think of remembering that this was our Opening Day! Well—that's a good start anyway." He walked over to the window. "The rain's over too," he said, "I think we should have a good day; there should be a scent—with any sort of luck—and I don't think the storm last night will have kept the foxes in." He bent down and kissed his wife. "It's not our first Opening Day together, is it, dear? But it's our first in our new Country. I think I'll ring up the kennels and see if everything is all right. What horses are you sending out today?"

"I've ordered Chestnuts and Deception for Fowler; Whirlwind and Fly-by-night for Tom; Catgut and Everyday for Dick; and Braid and a new horse for you. Is that all right?" she answered.

"Braid's all right," he said. "What's the new horse?"

"You'll see, I suppose I might call him Surprise—but he's got a name already. I think you'll like him."

"Well—I'm riding Wings first and I told Wilson to send out Perfection for me, second."

"And I," said Jack, "took it upon myself to change that order; I don't think you'll be dissatisfied either."

It was a little after half-past ten when the first guests began to gather in the Forecourt. Burton had laid long tables groaning with roast joints and hot pies and other viands which delight the heart of a sportsman, and as each guest arrived he, or she, was greeted by the Master and his wife, who stood together at the entrance to the Forecourt to welcome everyone. Among the first to arrive were Sir Clifford and Lady Pember, and the Chairman of the Hunt Committee, with whom Jack had frequently consulted about the management of the Hunt, gladdened

the heart of the new Master by his kindly cordiality to the guest from overseas.

"I knew your Father, Mr. Jackson," he said, "We met in France during the last War and I've got a boy who is much beholden to him for his hospitality during a recent visit to New York. Did you, by any chance, meet him?"

"Yes," said Harvey, "of course I did. I used to see him often at The Racquet Club in New York, but somehow I never connected him with hunting. He was very keen about shooting."

"I know that," said Sir Clifford. "Ronald has never been a horseman. Well—we all get our joy out of life in different ways. May I introduce you to my daughter, Mr. Jackson? You'll find her, I think, very keen about anything to do with foxhunting or horses."

Giles Fenwick came up and, after shaking Alice warmly by the hand, turned to her husband. "I think you'll find a fox in The Larches, Master," he said, "but I don't know; there were some poachers in there a few nights ago and they may have scared him off. Tell Will, if he doesn't find there, that the gorses on my Eweleze ought to hold. We've lost a good many fowls lately and my wife would be very grateful if you'd draw there, if you get a chance, today. There was a litter bred there, you know. How's the puppy I sent in doing?—'Charity' her name was."

"Oh," said Jack, "she's one of my best; but she'll not be out today. Will's got the dog pack. I think her brother, 'Champion' will be there to represent you however. He's a very nice young dog, though not quite as brilliant as his sister. Help yourself to some of that beef-steak and kidney pie over there, and have a glass of beer to wash it down—or port, if you prefer it. Just make yourself at home." He turned to greet Lord Nevers who was just coming in.

"It's good of you to come so far, Sir," he said. "I hope we can show you a good day. Did Laly Nevers come with you?"

"No, Master, I'm afraid she isn't well enough to ride so far, and our motor broke down this morning. I hacked over myself—quite a long hack for an old man," he added, "but I couldn't miss your Opening Day. I don't think I've missed an Opening Day here in many a long year; but I do miss my old friend, your Uncle, sadly. Fifty years we hunted together. They tell me you're showing great sport. Where are you

going to draw today, my boy?"

"I thought we'd try The Larches, Sir," Jack said, "and if we don't find there, Giles Fenwick is very anxious to have me try for one of his foxes. He says they've been bothering his poultry a great deal. Please help yourself to anything you want. I think you'll find the port to your liking, and I can thoroughly recommend that haunch of venison to you—it's some you sent me yourself a few days ago. Excuse me, Sir. I must see if the horses are all right. I think I hear hounds coming up the drive now. Burton will see that you get what you want."

Harvey Jackson, writing to his father, described the day enthusiastically. "You've never hunted in England, Sir, I know; and unless you have, you can have no idea of the pageantry that attends an Opening Day. What it must be at the Quorn meet at Kirby Gate I can only imagine; but even here, at the Opening Day of a Provincial pack, it is something to remember. The hold that foxhunting has on this country is enormous; it is inconceivable to an American; for it seems as if, as Mr. Masfield says—everyone joins in this sport. You know, I am staying at Mr. Meredith's—you remember him, don't you, from the days of the famous Foxhound Match in Virginia—He has married Alice Topsfield, you know, and I'm very sure you remember her. He has recently come in to a very considerable property which was left him by his uncle, Sir Herbert Mason, who was a sort of 'Lord of the Manor' over here—a Master of Hounds, and a very big landowner. Jack Meredith has inherited it all—including the pack of hounds, and the Mastership of the Country. He has been terribly nice to me, and so has his wife. They asked me down to stay here and, as I said, I was here for their Opening Day, which was yesterday."

"The meet was at 'Northesk House', which is where the Merediths live, and they had what we should call a 'Hunt Breakfast'. They speak of it in this country as a 'Lawn Meet'. Everyone in the County seemed to be there, and I met many of them—among others, a Sir Clifford Pember and his daughter. He is Chairman of the Hunt Committee and says he knew you in France during the War. He told me too, that his son, Ronald, had been in New York, and that you had been very civil to him. I remembered him as rather 'wet' from my point of view; but perhaps that was because he is a shooting man and cares nothing

about hunting or horses. One can't say that about Miss Pember anyway. I found her most attractive."

"Well—as I say, there was a Breakfast at the Merediths. You never saw so much to eat in your life; everyone went in for a minute anyway—if it was only to have a drink. I'd had a good breakfast and I wasn't hungry—neither was Miss Pember—so we got on our horses and rode out in the Park in front of the House and mingled with the Field which was gathering there. There were a great many people out—I suppose over 150—and what struck me most was that there were at least 40 of them farmers. You could tell those belonging to the Hunt by the fact that most of them had on black hunting coats and velvet caps; just like a Whipper-in's cap. They had black Hunt buttons with 'N. H.' on them too. It seems there are forty families who have the right to wear this uniform, which descends from father to son. Of course there were other farmers too; but they just had on mufti."

"Presently the hounds arrived—it was a very pretty sight. Mr. Meredith had all his best out; Masters always make a great show on their 'Opening Day'; and I must say I never saw a nicer lot of Hunt horses in my life anywhere. The three Hunt servants with the hounds were mounted on horses that looked as if they were 'in the Book'—though I

Continued on Page Fifteen

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BLUE RIDGE HUNT

Millwood, Clarke County, Virginia.  
Established 1888.  
Recognized 1904.



The Blue Ridge hounds were moved from Rock Hill to the new kennels on the Bethel Road on September 15th. Many of the old hounds had been put down at the close of the previous season and in anticipation of this, we had bred six couples of puppies to enter this season.

In May, however, a severe outbreak of rabies in Fauquier County, forced the Orange County Hunt to recall their entire young entry from walks. Not having adequate accommodations for them at the kennels, the Master, Mr. Harper, offered seven couples of the lighter colored hounds to Blue Ridge. Since our pack is largely based on Orange County blood, this seemed an opportunity we could hardly afford to miss, one which in all probability would never occur again.

Consequently, we began the cubbing season late, with a small number of old hounds and an unusually large number of young ones. In spite of these handicaps, we have never had an entry which came to hand more quickly and by the time the season opened on November 4th, most of them were hunting like veterans.

The cubbing season began late on October 14th and ended on the 1st of November. On that day hounds met at Annefield at 9:00 a. m. and found at once along the run to the east of the house. Running north to the Gold Mine field, hounds turned abruptly east. At the second fence the Huntsman and the Master pounded the field, jumping a big place near a gate which the rest stopped to open. This was no day to stop for anything, however, as hounds raced on to the Annefield thickets, turned north, and then northeast across Pond Quarter. Here our pilot turned southeast, back to where we found him, and then turned his mask south across the Byrd and Chapel Hill farms, almost to the railroad, where he went to ground.

This was a very fast hunt for so warm a morning, a point of four miles and about seven as hounds ran. Of sixteen and a half couple, fifteen were at the earth, and the

other couple and a half came up a few minutes later, no mean achievement considering that more than half of them had been entered only six weeks before.

On November 11th, with a strong southwest wind blowing, we found a fox in the cliff above Price's Mill who set off up wind at a great pace across Springsbury, Ellerslie, the Bowler and Clay Hill blue grass to the Shan Hill run, where we lost. This was another fast gallop which many of the field lost by trying to avoid the in-and-out over the Springsbury driveway. Those who went straight included Billy Greenhalgh, Gwynne Harrison, Capt. Johnston, Walter Lee and Norman Haymaker. No dragman could have laid a better line.

On the 18th a fox from Heartbreak Hill ran south nearly to the pike, east to the river and then along the bank through the Randolph, Mayo Page and Whiting farms (still owned by King Carter descendants), nearly to the Marl Plant. Here he doubled back to the Island ford and then turned inland to the Vineyard woods where we lost. Most of this was a very fast hunt, with a good field to enjoy it.

On December 7th in the southern end of the country, we took a fox from Johnson's Hill to the Horse-shoe and nearly back again, a good hound hunt. We had another day of the same description with a fox from the Callender old orchard on December 18th. On December 21st, with the children home for the holidays, including Matthew Mackay-Smith out for the first time, we had a good point from Howard Hough's to Chilly Hollow, not fast, but a nice day.

On January 3rd we found a brace in the Land's End woods, hounds running the vixen who dodged back into covert. The dog fox was viewed away west, however, and at an opportune check, hounds were quickly lifted on to his line and set off at a great pace through the Rabbit Warren and Shan Hill woods, north across the Clay Hill and Bowler blue grass, and east along the edge of Springsbury into Ellerslie, and back into Land's End. Danny Mackay-Smith and Georgene Lee on her first hunter Lady, a Christmas present from the Raymond Guests, were as usual well up throughout.

Another front ranker was that ardent fox hunter and finished horse-woman, Jean Bowman, whose portraits of horses and dogs are also in the first flight. She has been a very welcome addition to the Blue Ridge country this season.

The next day hounds burst a grey out of a rock break near Ashby and for the next thirty-five minutes ran as though tied to him, never letting him get more than a hundred yards ahead. Hounds really ran to kill, with their hackles up, and finally rolled him over in the open on Farnley. We have killed several foxes this season, but never one in better style.

On January 30th the Blue Ridge had the honor of a visit from Homer Grey and Richmond Meyer, Joint-

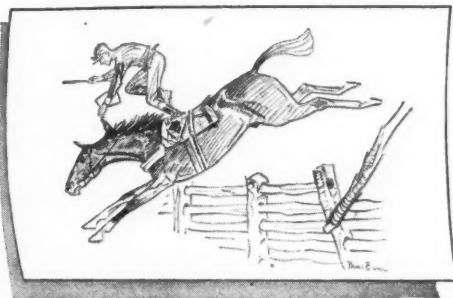
Masters of the Rombout, Mrs. Fred Bontecou, whose husband is M. F. H. of the Millbrook and Miss Ann Ingalls.

Leaving the kennels at 2:00 p. m., we found at once in the Vineyard pines, hounds hunting with great drive and fine cry. After several rings, we forced our fox (a grey) east across the Vineyard road and then north through the woods to the east bank of Spout Run, past the Marl Plant. We could see both the fox and hounds, close on line, as we galloped along the road on the west bank. Suddenly he crossed over to our side and hid in a brush pile, hoping hounds would overrun him. They quickly bolted him, however, and coursed him upstream like

Continued on Page Six

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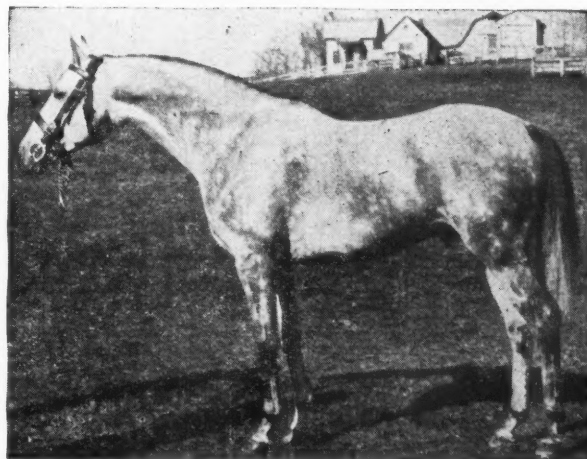
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THELLUSSON



THELLUSSON  
Roan, 1936

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	Marguerite.....	*Celt
		*Fairy Ray
*Tetra Lass.....	Tetratema.....	The Tetrarch
	White Folly.....	Scotch Gift
		Swynford
		White Lie

THELLUSSON'S first crop were 2-year-olds of 1944. The only one to start is NEAT AND TIDY, winner of 4 races and twice 2nd in 10 outings through October.

THELLUSSON started 24 times, winning 4 and twice 2nd.

His sire, GALLANT FOX was out of the money only once in 17 outings at 2 and 3 years old. He won 11 races and \$328,165, including the Kentucky Derby, Belmont, Preakness, etc. GALLANT FOX has been 4th on the list of American sires in two seasons.

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Lady Minnie.....	*Sir Gallahad III.....	*Teddy Plucky Liege
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Double Scotch was an unusually fast horse. Started five times as a two-year-old in allowance races and stakes. Won two races and was second twice.

Double Scotch has had very limited opportunities in the stud, but even with that in 1944 he had thirteen winners of over \$33,000.

Double Scotch's Dam, Lady Minnie, produced Stir Up, winner of over \$100,000.

Second dam, Minima, produced Porter's Mite, winner of \$97,000.

Third dam, Miss Minnie, produced Gray Lag, winner of \$136,000.

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## The Chronicle

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA  
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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# Editorials

## SPRING SEEMS IN SIGHT

Whether these warm March days are just fooling us remains to be seen, but at last there appears to be a definite break in the weather.

This winter will not be soon forgotten. Germany's counter-offensive . . . invasion of Luzon and Leyte . . . capture of the Philippines . . . Corregidor . . . Bataan . . . liberation of American prisoners . . . bombing of Berlin and other Nazi cities . . . Tokyo's flames from bombing raids . . . the invasion of Iwo Jima. The listing could continue indefinitely.

All over the world the Yanks have been fighting with a single goal in mind, the ending of the war. Unlike World War I, two oceans must be cleared before the veterans can head for the U. S. A. Many troops will remain in the army of occupation. Every day the list grows of the ones who will not be coming back, others missing or prisoners.

When one reads how troops are advancing so many yards, it would seem that there could be little room in the men's minds for the sports they have left at home. Yet, once the conquest is successful, they immediately begin to catch up on the latest from their sporting worlds and improvise their own sports. After Bougainville was captured, an account appeared in the paper about some horsemen who found the remains of an old race track. They cleaned it up, bought some native horses, and a race meeting was brought into being.

As the troops were moving across France, horsemen found time to visit farms where there had been, or still were horses. Notes continue to come in from practically all points of the earth and tell about the horses to be found at that place. Some of the men have been fortunate enough to get in some fox hunting in England, others have hunted the jackal with the Delhi Hunt in India, jockeys are finding ways to get mounts during leaves and in some places, the only available mounts are the small native horses, but the horsemen take a try at them and it keeps their homeland from being quite so far away.

Knowing all the difficulties which confront the horsemen on the far flung fronts and their determination to carry on, is an added incentive for the home hunts to keep up so that the returning members can once again return to their favorite sport.

Many hunts were practically at a standstill during the latter part of December, all of January and part of February. However, now that the weather is being kinder, the Masters are arranging meets as often as possible and the fields are always welcoming members who have returned from overseas. The members at home aren't quite so dressed up as in pre-war days but the real fox hunters have managed to make out all right. In between the time they are busily engaged in war work, they find an opportunity to unscramble their affairs and enjoy an outing with hounds. Yet with the many changes they have gone through, their activity in the field is not conducted under the handicaps of the sportsmen overseas.

Sometimes one will wonder if he should continue keeping his

hunter up and following hounds. Letters from overseas always say "Good Hunting", keep up the clubs until we get back.

The season is drawing to a close now and the hunts which have carried on feel that they will have an active club for the returning members where they can put aside the horrors of war in the pursuit of their best loved sport.

## Letters to the Editor

### Timber Racing

Dear Editor:

I was glad to read George Orton's article on the hopeful outlook for the revival of timber racing (23 February issue). There is no doubt that in timber racing the irregularity of course layouts and slight variation in fencing, possibly coupled with an element of more danger than in other types of jumping races, all create problems to horse and rider that stimulate the interest of the spectator whom we must not overlook.

Timber and the amateur, which until recent years have been synonymous, have always added color to the Hunt Race Meeting, and I hope some of the old traditional races are revived after the War as well as new ones added to the list. I hope that if we are not all too busy taking care of our internal readjustment when this mess is over, there will be more amateurs and hunting men who will be inspired to lend their support and enthusiasm to boost timber racing.

In recent years amateur riders have become as scarce as hens' teeth and I feel it is up to the old time amateur to stimulate interest in new recruits for the timber game. Many an amateur has rubbed shoulders with the professional jockey over post and rails, and more often than not, has been out on top at the finish. Experience and judgment gained from drag and fox hunting gives him the upper hand when it comes to handling his mount up and down hill, over up-standing fences and across ground that is far from letter perfect. Judgement of pace displayed by such noted gentlemen riders as Downey Bonsal, Jim Ryan, Noel Laing and many other sportsmen can be developed by experience in fast company. The hunting man knows how to save his mount until that time when reserve speed in a long race over difficult country is most needed.

Timber is a grand game—a truly American sport. Let's keep it going, and with the amateur rider if possible.

Fred Thomas, Capt. C. A. C.  
Camp Atterbury, Ind.  
February 27, 1945

### Horse Language

Dear Editor:

Your interesting paper, The Chronicle, was sent me by my good friend, James Reynolds via Clipper. I read it from cover to cover with great interest.

Reynolds' Conversation Piece is grand and gives such a fine picture of our Irish way of life. His amazing knowledge of Thoroughbred horses is highly regarded over here. His grandfather, indeed all his family, speak "horse language" with no accent of the mortal. May we have more of this?

Nial Morgan  
Dublin, Ireland  
February 28, 1945

### French Breeder

Dear Editor:

Received another letter and enclosure from my friend Mr. Pierre Champion, the French thoroughbred breeder from Alincon.

I thought perhaps the enclosed advertisement of the services of his new stallion, Tifinar, would interest you.

Recently I sent him a picture of Longchamps which you had printed in The Chronicle. He writes, "The horse Longchamps of which you speak was not a success in France. I know his pedigree very well though. He was raised at the Haras de Bois Roussel, situated 15 kilometers from my farm, Chemolton. The Haras de Bois Roussel has two fine stallions, Admiral Drake and Vatelior, the later is a son of Vatelior like Longchamps."

In your Nov. 24 issue, you printed an article by Mr. Max Hill concerning Germans looting French breeding establishments. He mentioned that there was no word of what has happened to Admiral Drake and others. M. Champion's letter was written to me January 19th. Perhaps the French had him hidden away and he is now back at Haras de Bois Roussel. I shall write M. Champion and try to get the "low down".

Sincerely,  
R. E. L. Wilson 3rd Capt. F. A.  
Germany

### Memories Back Home

Dear Editor:

Miss Mills certainly did me a wonderful favor when she sent me a year's subscription to The Chronicle. It is without a doubt the answer to a horseman's prayer when he is in the service and so far from home. Not only because it enlightens him on three of the most famous sports—hunting, racing and shows; but it enables him to more or less keep in close contact with his memories back home and away from the disturbed surroundings.

If it is at all possible, could you send me jockeys Roberts' and Johnnie Magee's addresses? In your paper I've been able to keep up on how these two friends have been making racing news with their skilled riding, and I should like to drop them a line. Things look brighter over here now.

Sincerely,  
Staff Sgt. F. P. Doyle  
Belgium

### Any Suggestions?

Dear Editor:

I have a hunter of my own and several of my friends, as well as myself, are interested in jumping and hunting—but are unable to find any literature or books on the subject, especially on how the hunts are run off—including the shows—what height the jumps are, etc.

For instance, in the February 23rd  
Continued on Page Seventeen



# Irish Horse Notes

By Nell C. Collins

## IRISH SIRES CONTINUED

The Collinstown Stud at Leixlip, Co. Kildare, is comparatively new as far as Irish stud history is concerned, but the proprietors are very fortunate in having three such sires as **Birikan**, **Furrokh Siyar**, and **Khan Bahadur** standing there. These names immediately suggest some Indian ancestry, and sound as un-Irish as Dancewicz of the "Fighting Irish of Notre Dame", but in reality their roots are as deeply embedded, and woven into the fabric of Irish equestrian lore, as those of the immortal Gallinule, Ardpatrick, or Galtee More, as we shall see presently.

Some years ago the Aga Khan bought a very renowned yearling filly at the Doncaster sales for 9,100 Guineas or approximately \$45,000, and he called her **Mumtaz Mahal**. She later became a very successful brood-mare and mothered **Furrokh Siyar** and **Mah Mahal**, dam of **Khan Bahadur**; hence the Indian names.

**Birikan**, although bred in England, is by the Curragh-bred **Bahram** out of **Carola**, by **Tetratema**, bred in Kilkenny, out of **Arne Blanche** by the Roscommon-bred **The White Knight**, and so on to Curragh-bred **Wildfowler**, and on up the line of noble ancestry to **Galopin**.

This horse, **Birikan**, as well as being a son of **Blandford's** most distinguished son **Bahram**, unbeaten triple-crown winner, has tremendous classic blood-lines on his dam's side. **Tetratema** won the 200 Guineas; **The White Knight** the Ascot Gold Cup; **Wildfowler** the St. Leger, and **Galopin** the Derby.

His dam, the grey mare **Carola**, was no slouch when it came to racing. She won the Newmarket Stakes and the Rous Memorial, and was third in the National Breeders at Sandown, one of the most valuable two-year-old events of the British Turf. As a brood-mare her foals have been quite distinguished. **Darling Duchess** won a couple of good races, was second in the Chesham stakes at Ascot, was beaten a head in the Cheveley Park, and finished third in the Spring Stakes at Newmarket. Her son **Captivator** won four nice races, which is as much as any owner can expect from a horse, with track competition as keen as it had been in past years.

As for **Birikan** himself, he could run "like nobody's business" as they say in the dictionary of slang. As a two-year-old he won the Granby Plate and the Solykoff Stakes at Newmarket. He was beaten three quarters of a length by the Derby winner of the following season, **Watling Street**, when he met him in the Littleport Plate. He met **Watling Street** again over a mile in the

Shelford Stakes at Newmarket and finished third. **Birikan** won the Risby Handicap of six furlongs, the Cherry Hinton Stakes of nine furlongs and the Bluntesham Stakes at a mile. In all he won five races at Newmarket. Being a 1939 foal his racing career was hindered by the war, and opportunities to win bigger and better races were limited. He proved himself a good consistent horse on the turf. Because of a strained tendon, he was retired to the stud as a four-year-old. He is a brown horse standing 16.1 hands. His fee is \$200, which is very reasonable considering his, and his ancestors, achievements.

**Furrokh Siyar**, also a good old un-Irish name, can really boast of, not only Irish and English blood-lines, but also American. His mother was the aforementioned sweeping tornado **Mumtaz Mahal**, the speedy daughter of the incomparable **Tetrarch** of Kilkenny fame, out of **Lady Josephine** by **Sunridge**, sire of the Derby winner **Sunstar**, out of **Americus Girl** by **Americus**. **Americus** was imported from the United States and although he was for a long time condemned by a school of English breeders of the so called blue-blooded Thoroughbred, his value as a sire who begot speedy youngsters was thoroughly recognized later. He sired **Rhoda B**, dam of **Orby** from whom descended the speedy **Sir Cosmo** and **Panorama**.

**Furrokh Siyar's** father **Colorado**, with his talented brothers **Pharos** and **Fairway** of a couple of decades ago, were three good sons of **Phalares**. Although the powerful racer **Coronach** beat **Colorado** in the Derby, **Colorado** later knocked spots out of him in the 2000 Guineas. He died young without attaining the fame of his illustrious brothers, **Pharos** and **Fairway**, at the stud.

**Furrokh Siyar** was raced mostly in France. French records show that he was unbeaten as a two-year-old. He covered the thousand metres dash at Longchamp in a fifth of a second under the record time for the course. When he raced at Ascot he was only beaten a head in the King's Stand Stakes.

He has sired the winners of over sixty races, and came fourth on the list of winning sires for Ireland in 1943.

His progeny were very popular at the Ballsbridge, Dublin sales last year, and his youngsters were in terrific demand at Newmarket, where nice prices were paid all around for them.

He is a strong-legged, big-boned chestnut sire who transfers all his admirable qualities of bone, muscle, speed, and stamina to his progeny.

His fee is \$200.

**Khan Bahadur** is a chestnut horse foaled in 1935. He is by **Blenheim II** out of **Mah Mahal**.

On the distaff side he is of the same line as **Furrokh Siyar**. **Mah Mahal** is by **Gainsborough** out of **Mumtaz Mahal**.

He is another standard-bearer of the great **Blandford** line, and is own brother to the Derby winner **Mahmoud**.

At the mention of **Blenheim II**, one immediately thinks of **Whirlaway**, his illustrious son, and for an Irishman to attempt to tell American sportsmen anything about **Blenheim II**, **Mahmoud** or **Whirlaway** sounds presumptuous, because their names have already made turf history in America, and I would probably sound like someone trying to whistle against the wind. Although **Khan Bahadur** did not make turf history like **Mahmoud**, nevertheless he did very well on the turf.

As a two-year-old he won the Prince of Wales Plate at York with plenty gusto, and finished third in the Richmond Stakes at Goodwood. As a three-year-old he won the Rous Memorial after making all the running.

He was booked full when retired to the stud in 1939. One of his colts fetched \$13,000 at the Newmarket sales last September, while another of his progeny, **Adalid**, has won some nice races in the Argentine. Others have won races in Ireland and England, while one of his first foals, **Khazar**, won a nice race at the Curragh, and was third in the Irish Oaks. His progeny should be very much to the fore in the coming season. His fee is also the modest sum of \$200.

## Cavalry Stallions

Continued from Page One

and Light Company at Dallas. He will be sent to Carpenter's stock farm near Grapevine after being exhibited at Fort Worth. **Virginia King's** excellence is attested by the fact that the champion foal at Front Royal in 1943 was sired by this stallion.

Since both stallions were bred and raised by the Remount Service, neither has ever raced.

### Horsemanship on a Shoe String

You'll find as much data on equitation in this illustrated pamphlet as you would in a costly book. Price 50 cents with order—postage paid.

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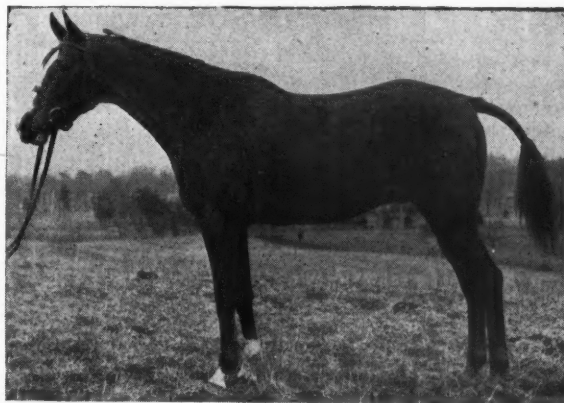
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5 Years Old. 16.2.

With outstanding manners, conformation and personality. Will jump with any stripped horse. Should win anywhere.

**RANDLE RIDGE FARM**  
WARRENTON, VIRGINIA

## Season of 1945 Imp. RIVAL II

Bay, 1937

Aethelstan II	Teddy	Ajax
	Dedicace	Rondeau
	Tom Finch	Val Suzon
Riva Bella	Lady Shimmer	Disadvantage
		Hurry On
		Bellavista
		Bridge of Eran
		Shimmer

\*RIVAL II is a conformation horse; exceptionally well-boned; stands 16.1½ hands and weighs 1420 pounds. Has an excellent disposition and should get good hunters. His 1944 crop show great promise. Nominal U. S. Remount fee. Excellent accommodations for mares. Not responsible for accident or disease.

STANDING AT  
**CHERRY HILL FARM**

FOREST T. TAYLOR P. O. Box 93 STAUNTON, VA.

## Blue Ridge Hunt

Continued from Page Three

an otter, snapping at his brush as he got to ground in the cave under the waterfall, a picturesque ending to a really good hound hunt of more than two hours.

In spite of the good days described above, the season 1944-45 must go down as one of the worst on record from a weather point of view. A cold wave set in on November 27th which never left us until the second week in February. Although hounds got out 12 times in December, the cold weather affected the sport they were able to show, and in January they got out only 6 times as compared with 15 in the same month of 1944. Even this compared favorably with the record of the other packs in Northern Virginia, however, most of which did not get out at all.

February was a wet, slushy month, with rain and heavy going holding the number of hunts down to 7. Perhaps the best of these was on the 7th when hounds picked up a cold line in the Thomson Sowers blue grass and worked it patiently through Wolfe Marsh and Red Gate to the Dove woods where they jumped their fox and ran south to Holfe Marsh run. Here they checked and little Jingle, a first season hound, set the whole pack right. From then on, hounds bowled along at a good pace through the Erle farm to Sherwood, across Rabbit Point and then west up the Milldale hollow, the fox running north from the old orchard. Scent was better in covert but grew rapidly worse as the sun came out to warm the air and turn the ground to mud. A lot of it must have covered his pads as the fox ran up the Sherwood farm road, for hounds could do little with his line from here on.

Considering the way they have treated us so far, the elements should certainly be kinder in March and we hope for a few more good days before the season closes.—A. M. S.

### ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB

Media, Pennsylvania.  
Established 1859.  
Recognized 1904.



Fox-hunters, like their hounds, should be well endowed with the trait of persistency. To give up when scent is poor, the weather bad, or when tired often means to miss the best run of the season. Take Tuesday, February 27th, for example.

We met at Jefford's Gate at 2:00 o'clock—the Master, Alexander Sellers, Ann Cochrane, Mrs. Walter Jeffords, Jr., Foster and Mrs. Reeve and I. It was fine overhead but underfoot was spring mud, fetlock deep. Walter Jeffords, Senior, who with Mrs. Jeffords had come down the drive to greet us said, "Stick to the roads today". To which, the Master replied, "But suppose the fox doesn't?" "Well," said Walter, "in that case I guess you will have to follow him."

Buck Heller first drew the Yarnall covert opposite Jefford's Gate, and then, when nothing developed, crossed back and made his way to the pines on the Gradyville Road. He then drew in turn the Pickering Woods, the Apple Orchard, the Street Road Barrens, Mendenhall's Woods, Hoope's Woods, and Pinkertons—all good coverts through

which we have chased many a good fox. Back to the Street Road Barrens, Buck road determined this time to find a fox, if only a grey. Not a yelp from a hound in this covert, which to my knowledge has always produced at least one grey fox that we never could force out of his briary hiding-place to the open fields.

By this time it was growing late. Only the Master, Ann Cochrane and I remained. Riding back through Pickering, I jogged along with Buck and the hounds. He was bitterly disappointed, "I hate a blank day more than anything else," he said. As if to encourage us, the hounds gave tongue for a few minutes on what was evidently a cold scent. A brief gallop and then it was over. Through Hunting Hill, across the meadow and over the fence to the Gradyville Road, we entered the woods along Ridley Creek. Suddenly we heard hounds on the slope near the tin garages. Breaking into a gallop, the three of us made for the Sycamore Mill Road, turned right, then left to the Sheep Pasture. Coming out on the road leading down to the creek, we saw Buck and the hounds for a moment on the rocky promontory to our left. Then down they went following the fox across Ridley Creek. At this point I dropped out, disregarding my own advice not to give up when tired. What follows, I got from talking with Ann Cochrane and Buck.

The fox swam the creek, then in flood, and ran to Chestnut Sprouts, then across the big field behind Hunting Hill to Gradyville Pines. He then crossed the road and streaked it to Harvey Yarnall's, Corny Bottom, and the Media Barrens. Turning left he hurried over Joe Wall's farm to Sycamore Road, swam the creek again, legged it through the Master's place and on to Chestnut Sprouts. Departing hence, he made for Pickering; finally turning left he crossed the Gradyville Road about two hundred yards from the burned out Gradyville School House. At this point, Buck, now the only follower, dropped out and arrived at the stables about 8:00 o'clock in the evening with six couples. As he came over the Jeffords estate, he heard hounds running in the Media Barrens. The last of the seven couples came home next day at one o'clock in the afternoon!

How I would have liked to have followed the hounds to the Barrens where last they were heard! The covert is only about a mile from the stables and would have been a good place to have pulled out. But when this run started, I had been in the saddle, counting the time consumed in riding to the meet. Almost five hours and I must confess that I was a bit daunted by the mud and the oncoming darkness. Like the drunkard who preaches temperance but does not practice it, I still maintain that a good fox hunter would not have quit when hounds were running no matter how tired he was, and doesn't this story prove the truth of this maxim.—L. N. R.

### Treweryn Beagles

#### Fixtures For March 1945

18th White Horse 3:00 P. M. The Field is invited to tea at the Radnor Hunt Club.

25th Bryn Clovis Farm, Sugar-town 3:00 P. M. Mr. and Mrs. R. Stockton White and Mrs. S. Stockton White invite the field to tea.

S. Stockton White, Acting Master.

### MIDDLEBURG HUNT

Middleburg, Loudoun County, Virginia.  
Established 1906.  
Recognized 1908.



Hounds met March 3rd at Irving Leith's at 1 p. m. Sky overcast and it looked like rain any time. The ground was extremely wet and the air warm. There seemed to be no scent and hounds worked The Institute, Mrs. Munhall's land, and Colonel Clifford's without success. Those in the field were Mr. Sands on Pothouse, Mrs. Holgar Bidstrup, Mrs. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Richard Kirkpatrick, Mr. Jim Skinner and Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Arthur Lindley.

On Tuesday, March 6th hounds met at the Philip Connors' gate at 1 p. m. 12 1-2 couple. Exactly the same weather conditions as last Saturday except that it rained late in the afternoon. Huntsman Maddox drew through the Connors', the Fred farm, Dr. Bob Humphrey's to Dr. Neils, through Dr. John Tolbot's. Hounds got a fox up at the Mountain and ran him through Mrs. Creighton's along Beaver Dam to Carl Furr's where Mr. Sands had them whipped off due to the weather and the wetness of the ground. From there we ran down the road to Mountville, Mr. Sands working on King Charles and the rest of us following with great enjoyment.

A master's horse should be quiet, sedate and proceed with dignity from one covert to another. King Charles refused to accommodate himself to his station and would go off like a fire cracker at any excuse or none. It seems the more work he gets, the more fit he becomes. His dam, Epsie, was Miss Charlotte Noland's hunter

and one of the best and a stayer as she carried Miss Charlotte at one time without tiring from near Lenah where hounds met that day to Half Way, the hunt finishing at eight that night. So little wonder that King Charles is not subdued by exercise.

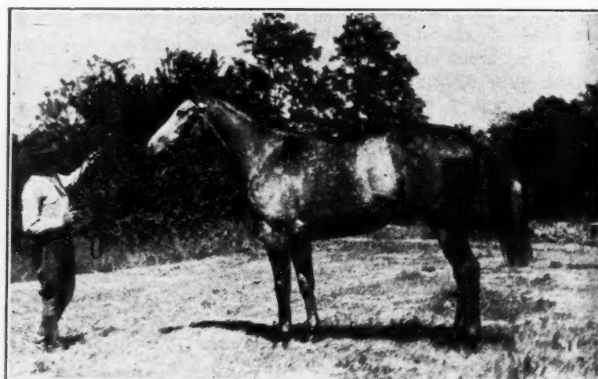
A large field this time with Mr. Sands—Mrs. Richard Kirkpatrick, Mrs. William Munhall, Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Arthur Lindley, Mrs. Charles Morgan, Mrs. Frank Littleton, Miss Nannie and Mr. Rogers Fred, Mr. "Barry" Hall, Mrs. Holgar Bidstrup, Mr. Jim Skinner, and a steeplechase contingent of Mr. Jack Skinner, Captain Louis Murdock, Mr. F. D. Adams, and Mr. Rigan McKinney.

March 8th hounds met at Goodstone. 12 1-2 couple at 11 a. m. And the first sunshine all day for 18 days. Clear and cool. The sun brought forth quite a field—Miss Charlotte on Rokeby, Mr. Sands on a better behaved King Charles, Mrs. Holgar Bidstrup on a young horse of Mr. Sands, Mrs. William Munhall and Josey, Mrs. Richard Kirkpatrick on Colleen, Mrs. Iselin on Tintype, Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Lindley, Mr. Barry Hall, Mrs. Frank Littleton, Miss Nannie and Mr. Rogers Fred, Mr. Jim Skinner, Mr. William Seipp, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Skinner and Mr. Turner Wiltshire.

Hounds drew Willie Benton's farm, and through Mr. William Hitt's, crossed the bridge to Welbourn, Mr. Arthur White's where they picked up Mr. White for a fence or two and lost him again, to Mrs. Tabb's and on across the Redman place, picking up Mrs. Charles Morgan and Miss Fauquier. On the Belmont place hounds got up a vixen

Continued on Page Twelve

## COQ D'ESPRIT



COQ D'ESPRIT grey, 1934, by \*COQ GAULOIS—DULCY, by \*LIGHT BRIGADE, is a magnificent individual, standing 16.3½, measures 79 inches around girth, 9½" below the knee and weighs 1,500 pounds. Combining, as he does, the jumping qualities of \*COQ GAULOIS and \*LIGHT BRIGADE, and being a brilliant jumper himself, he should prove a most outstanding sire of jumpers.

AT STUD, CLIFTON FARM, BERRYVILLE, VIRGINIA

Fee—\$75

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Mares boarded at reasonable rates.

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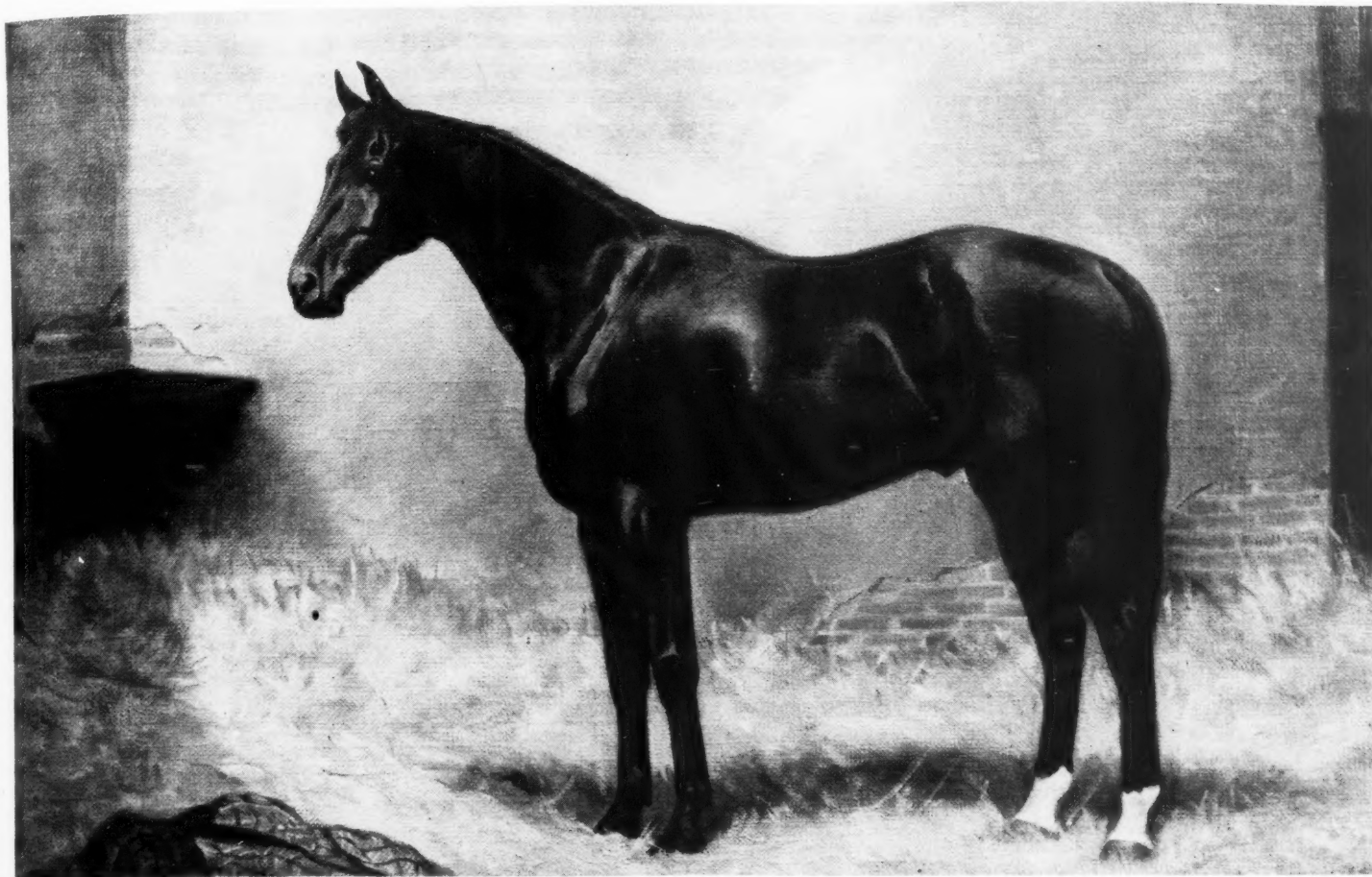
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# CHAMPIONS

(Courtesy Jean Bowman)

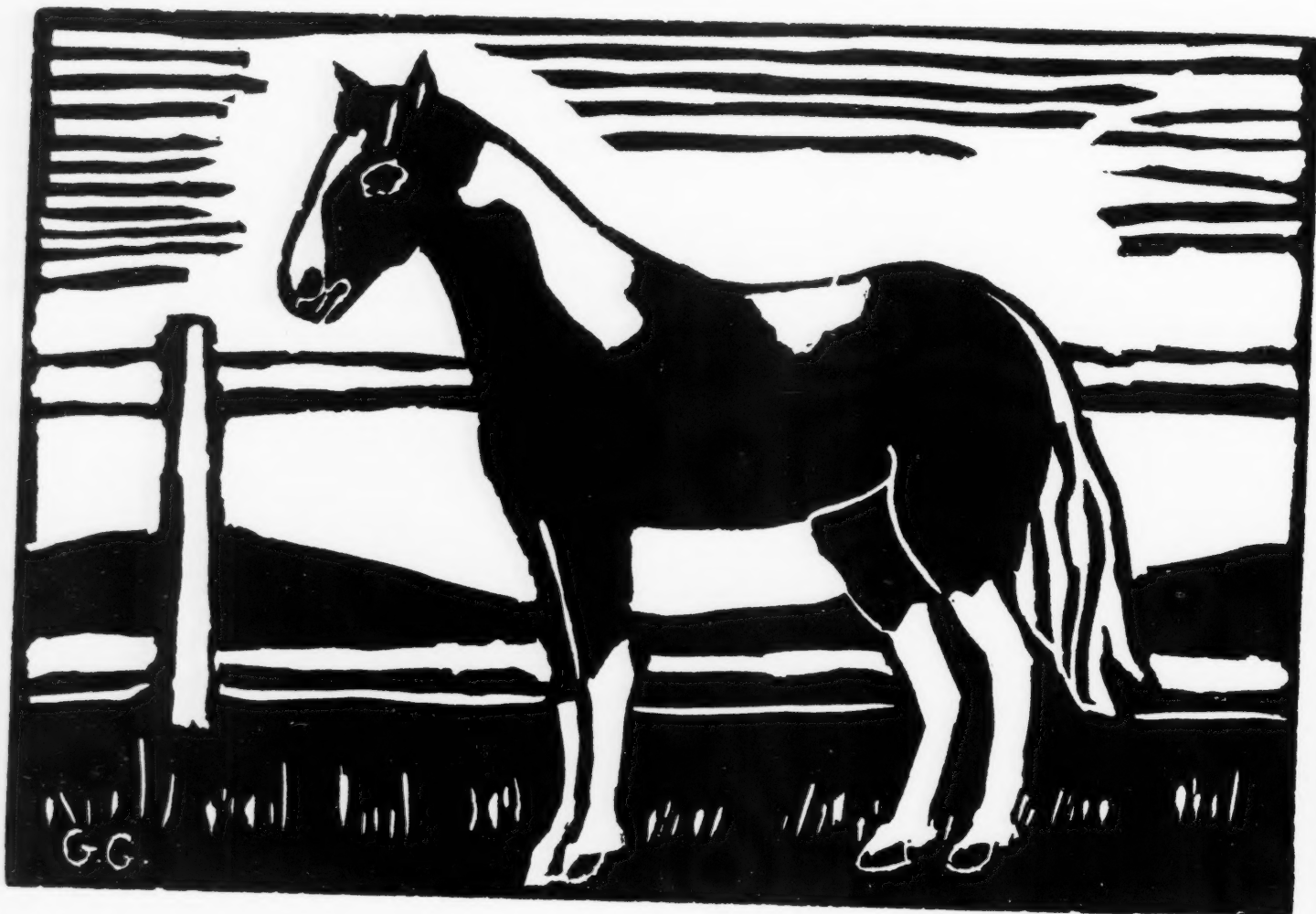


The champion open jumper of Maryland for the 1944 season as painted by artist Jean Bowman. BLACK FLYER, owned by Sgt. Edward Haeussler and shown by Linky Smith in Sgt. Haeussler's absence, won outstanding honors among open jumpers during the past season.



At the Maryland Hunter Show last September, the champion green hunter was Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh, Sr.'s CORAL SEA. CORAL SEA was capably ridden by Mrs. Greenhalgh, Jr. and Jean has painted the winning combination.

## PATSY

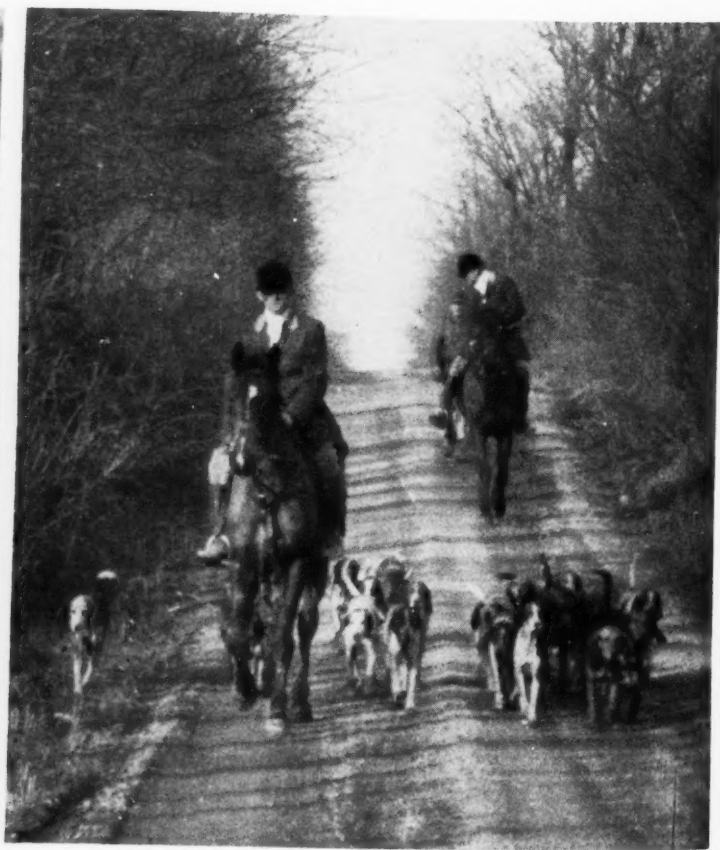


Many people can school and show their entries at horse shows, but not all can add an artistic touch to their work. Above is a copy of the wood cut which little Gloria Galban did of her pony PATSY. This seasoned performer will no longer perform in the show ring as she went to the ponies "Valhalla" on March 2.

## BLUE RIDGE HUNT



The present M. F. H. of Blue Ridge Hunt, A. Mackay Smith. Blue Ridge Hunt was established in 1888 and recognized in 1904. The country hunted is approximately 12 by 15 miles, rolling farmland, large blue grass pastures with stone walls, post-and-rails and chicken coops.



The combined Blue Ridge and Rock Hill packs. Howard Gardner, Huntsman, on the Springsbury Stable's Thoroughbred mare, BIRDCATCHER. Alexander Mackay Smith, M. F. H., on his Anglo-Cleveland mare, FARNLEY CRUISER.



# Notes From Great Britain

By J. Fairfax-Blakeborough

## 1944-45 Hunting Season Is Fast Drawing To Close; No Point-To-Points

### The Derby Favourite

Sir Eric Ohlson did not seem to tire of the enquiries about his Derby favourite Dante. He and I had a chat about him before Sir Eric went into the paddock at Catterstock and he then told me that his horse had wintered well and that he (and, what he considered more important) and Mr. M. Peacock, his trainer, were both delighted with his condition. Sir Eric was very patient with the many other enquirers and his reply rather reminded me of a stereotyped answer an old Yorkshire trainer used to give to those who pestered him with questions. It was this, "My horse is fit and well, he's trying and we're backing him....Now you know as much as I do."

During the course of the afternoon I had a few words with Willie Nevett, Mr. Peacock's able and always cheery stable jockey. Willie told me how well Dante pleased him when on his back. Now that means a lot more than the eye can see. A jockey with the experience of Nevett knows when a horse feels strong under him, when he goes right into his stride at the end of a gallop, and even when he walks and gives a sense of power and dwell-being. So we may take it that owner, trainer, and jockey are all pleased with the way Dante is coming on in his preparation to bring Derby honours once more to the north. Of course, other horses have "come on" too, but it is always satisfactory to know that all is well with the favourite.

### U. S. A. And Horse Identification

Not since the historic Coat of Mail case at Stockton in 1928 have we had any real sensation of one race horse being wilfully substituted for another in a race. There have been other accidental substitutions—when Dutch Toy in 1921 ran as Nan San, when a winner at Gatwick in 1923 was found to be Palm Branch filly and not Hypatia filly as described, in 1937 when Ling was declared a runner at Newcastle and was withdrawn on it being discovered that the real Ling had gone to stud, and the confusion in the cases of Blythe-way and Old Jack, and Ayot and Falza. There were all genuine mistakes but there are historic instances of substitution being planned and carried out with intent to defraud.

The most famous of these is the story of Running Rein in the Derby. So often has this been told that some years ago a daily sporting paper assumed its readers in big type in the Derby day edition, "This paper contains no reference to Running Rein's Derby". There have in our time, been instances of yearlings and animals sent abroad being mixed up, and the veteran Newmarket trainer Mr. "Bob" Colling, could tell an interesting story of winning races on a horse described as Mortaigne, which afterwards turned out to be Dorsay. Dorsay also ran well described as Mortaigne. Both were bred by a friend of mine who was responsible for the mistake being rectified.

In America they are endeavouring to make innocent confusion of bloodstock and wilful substitution impos-

sible. In the issue of "The Chronicle" which has just reached me from U. S. A., I am interested to read:

"The Horse Identification Bureau, which was instituted by Assistant-Secretary of the Jockey Club, Marshall Cassidy, has produced a device which tattoos a serial number painlessly on the horse's lips. A system of palate printing, similar to finger-printing, is also in the experimental stage. Horse identification is not only a safeguard against "ringers", or the running of one horse in the identity of another, but an aid in preventing mix-ups on the farm when young horses of similar colour, without distinguishing markings are turned together. This plan is being studied at the moment by the American Jockey Club."

### England's Doyen Trainer

I am sorry to hear that the Hon. George Lambton, doyen of Newmarket trainers, is far from well. Born in 1860, he has had a long innings on the Turf, commencing his career as an amateur rider. Of course his family has been connected with racing almost as long as any in Great Britain. Once they had their own race meeting at Lambton Park, whilst Newcastle, Durham, Stockton and some north country fixtures now defunct, had their support for generations. I hear that the Hon. George has rarely had a nicer lot of horses in training than this season, but, like most other trainers, he has been much handicapped by the shortage of labour.

### Stablemen Of Today And Yesterday

That reminds me that in the paddock at Catterick the other day I congratulated a trainer on the appearance of his horses. His reply was interesting and his experience not isolated:

"I have to do three horses myself. The old type of racing lad seems almost extinct who would set about a horse with a wisp and really strap it as though they meant business. I got a lad recently from Newmarket, paying him the full £4 a week, and he not only said he didn't know how to make a wisp, but that he didn't know what a wisp was. I made him one and showed him now I used it, but he told me in the big stables he had been in they didn't have to spend the time over horses after they had been out in a morning, like we do in the north. He called our methods of dressing horses "slave driving", and soon packed up and went after trying to teach me, who have been at the game all my life, all that is really necessary in stables."

### The 1944-45 Hunting Season

Hunting for the 1944-45 season is on its last legs in the north. There was practically no cub-hunting owing to the late harvest, subsequent wintry conditions kept hounds in kennel for some weeks, and, when it was possible to hunt, lambs in being and lambs in prospect, together with the water-logged land, restricted operations. There will be some days on the hills and in woodlands, but virtually, this chequered season is at an end. Game indeed, have been those who have carried on through all its difficulties and disappointments.

The other day in the weighing-room at Catterick Races I joined in an interesting discussion between Maj. L. Petch, judge at the meeting and amateur huntsman of the Cleveland Hunt), and Mr. Harry Marshall (ex-huntsman and now trainer-plus-estate manager), on hunting in the snow. Maj. Petch was told us his recent experiences of hunting on foot

in deep snow and blizzards. Then Harry Marshall said he had always found a good scent before snow began to thaw, and that, despite their greater weight, hounds could travel through deep snow better than the fox in front of them. He told us he had had some good sport under such conditions. Hunting in the snow, however, is a young man's game, for it demands better lungs and a greater suppleness of limbs than is possessed by the keenest of those of us long in the tooth and a bit dicky in the heart.

We should be entering upon the point-to-point season but once more we will miss these winding-up festivals, which, changed as they are in character had become more popular than ever in rural England. We are old-fashioned and preferred the old style, but today the crowd likes to see every fence jumped, and prefers the greater pace, the artificiality, and the regular race meeting atmosphere, to the old cross-country gallop in which local sportsmen on real hunters took part.


### No Extension Of National Hunt Racing

Despite the lost days of the restricted National Hunt season we have been officially informed there is to be no extension of the original fixture list. There have been suggestions that there should be "mixed" racing at some of the first meetings on the flat, so that owners who have kept horses so long might have an opportunity of picking up a few stakes. Clerks of flat race courses, who have not a steeplechase track, will not welcome the idea of their turf being cut up by hurdlers and by fences being driven into the ground they have been at such pains to pro-

tect from all comers during the war years.

It was, of course, at one time quite a usual thing to have a hurdle race or two at most flat race meetings in the Spring, and I think the public enjoyed the variation. But gradually the practice died out except at a few meetings—Liverpool and Bogside amongst them. I see little hope of a revival even with the very real claims owners of jumpers this season have. If Catterick and Thirsk are included in the venues for flat racing, it is quite possible that Brig-Gen. Sir Loftus Bates might include a few hurdle events, for he has always been so keen to encourage National Hunt sport. A year or two before the war he and Capt. Giles Bates were anxious to stage a really big hurdle race at Thirsk (where there has been no jumping for half a century), but I fancy the Jockey Club did not favour the idea. That body might be more sympathetic under existing conditions.

In any case very few northern  
Continued on Page Eighteen



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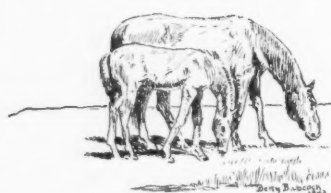
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VIRGINIA

# Horsemen's



## News-

### California Notes

By Selma Piazza

#### Hunter Trials Rules

A committee to work on rules for hunter trials has been suggested and the California State Horsemen's Association has unanimously accepted the following individuals: Joe Blackwell, Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades; Bob Burns, Napa (U. S. N.); Capt. Fred Egan, Gymkhana Club, San Mateo; Mrs. Gerald Gray, Corona; Miss Selma Piazza, Oakland; Tom Pilcher, Riviera Country Club, Pacific Palisades; Alec Sysin, Altadena; Mrs. Marge Yant, Sacramento; Mrs. Barbara Worth Zimmerman, Sacramento; Miss Cornelia Cress, Oakland; Mrs. Floyd B. Hart, Sacramento; Mrs. J. S. Grepe, San Mateo; Albert F. Holloway, San Leandro; Ed Peabody, San Mateo; Major de Roaldes, Santa Barbara; Mrs. Helen Towne, San Francisco; Harold Vincent, San Francisco; with Charles Broad as moderator to direct the committee.

These committee people are being chosen to determine rules for hunter trials which will hereinafter be used by all horse show and hunter trials committees and managers throughout California. This will surely answer a long-felt need and, with such excellent individuals working on the committee, something good must come of it.

#### Easter Equestrian Parade

Riviera Country Club opens the show season in California with its 12th Annual Easter Equestrian Parade on Sunday afternoon, April 1st, at Pacific Palisades. The pageantry and color involved has always attracted numerous exhibitors and spectators and could well be copied by other riding clubs, horsemen's associations, and riding stables.

All parade classes, which include such as Best Hunter under Saddle, Best Palomino under Saddle; Stallions; Parade Horses; Stock; Pairs; Children's Riding Pony; Trotters in Harness; Sets of Fours, both civilian and military; Driving Turnout; Costume; Morgan; Polo Pony; etc., gives everyone an equal chance to participate and all are judged for ribbons and trophies.

Following the presentation of parade awards a Western Horse Race for 1-4 of a mile around the polo field, catch weights, will take place; a mile harness race; junior jumping class; jumpers sweepstake; and polo pony race. In addition the finals of the Easter Tournament polo game will be played.

Officials include Messrs. E. Allen Russell, Jr.; Eldon J. Fairbanks; George Lauer; Alfred Meyer; and Major Jack Holt as judges.

Harness Racing Judge: Dick Eaton; Starter: Newton Liggett; Parade Steward, Anthony Landi; asst. Steward, Tom Bodley; and Announcer, Allen Ross. Snowy Baker will officiate as Equestrian Director and Tom Pilcher, Secretary.

#### Calliente To Run \$20,000 Classic

A \$20,000 handicap will be run

May 6th at the Hipodromo de Tijuana Racetrack, Tijuana, Mexico, racing secretary Joe Walter announces. Two weeks before this event the \$10,000 Tijuana Derby will be held.

Walter, after visiting the idle Santa Anita track, said the owners of such horses as Okana, Jade Boy, Jezrahel, Happy Issue, Bon Jour, War Jeep, Post Graduate, Sea Swallow, and Sea Sovereign are interested in revival of the Tijuana fixtures.

#### Driver Shies At Horse

A Hollywood truck driver explained by saying that in hauling camera equipment to the location set of "Duel in the Sun" about forty miles from Tucson, Arizona, he suddenly spied a herd of wild horses running across the road in front of him. He was so startled he swerved the truck off the road and it overturned!...

Going a step further, how many jumping horse riders while driving a car, have been startled by newspapers blowing down the road, or a bona fide road closed sign suddenly encountered, or the shadow of a telephone pole?

#### Incident On Leyte

One of the soldiers in a photograph in a recent Saturday Evening Post of a newspaper correspondent talking to a Philippine guerrilla fighter and U. S. soldiers, bore a startling resemblance to Jimmie Martin of the 7th Cavalry Reconnaissance Troop. Upon inquiry, Jimmie says—yep, it's he—and further states the picture was taken at the start of an exciting rescue of a Navy carrier pilot who had been forced down and a lieutenant who had successfully evaded capture by the Japanese since the fall of Bataan.

Jimmie also writes that after one more campaign he will be eligible for a camp post and hopes it will be Riley or Ord. If Jimmie returns to Ord, we can hope to have him competing in California shows before too long.

**Crosby Horse Dies Of Heart Attack**  
Lagaroti, Bing Crosby's Latin American importation, died recently of a heart attack.

The horse, jointly owned by Crosby and Lin Howard, is best remembered as having only been nosed out by Seabiscuit in a \$25,000 match race at Del Mar three years ago.

#### Mexico Expands Race Program

The Mexico City race track will expand its program to four days of racing a week after March 6th as present conditions seem to warrant it, according to president Bruno Pagliai.

Racing after that date will be held on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, and Sunday. The cards will include nine races with special events for local owners.

#### Young Entry

A daughter, Alice Corona, was born to Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Gerald Gray on February 3rd. While Patsy Gray's good hunter, Brian Bour, lolled in idleness last year, the Gray entries were frequently called with the debut of 6-year-old Celia to the show ring. Celia won a blue in seat and hands first time in and continued to win, mostly with the favored

### Patsy

One of the best known combinations of the Eastern horse show circuits has been broken up. From Gallison Hall, University, Virginia came word that the grand little pony campaigner, Gloria Galban's Patsy had taken her last jump.

Patsy had been turned out in the lot on March 2 and when a commotion was heard from that direction, it was found that the pony had broken her off hind leg. It was broken about eighteen inches above her foot, and besides the big bone being broken in two places, it was crushed. Dr. White tried his best to save her but it was hopeless.

Gloria and Patsy have won so many classes throughout this section of the country that it would really take space to enumerate them all. One event which came to mind immediately was the Junior Hunter Trials of the Deep Run Hunt Club, Richmond, Virginia which were held April 16, 1944. Walter Craigie very aptly covered that for The Chronicle and stated that "A pair of small ponies with springs instead of muscles swept the decks" at the hunter trials. Then eleven years old, Gloria rode Patsy to the championship. Patsy's stablemate, Trophy, owned by Grover Vandevender, was reserve champion.

Mr. Craigie went on to say that "Placing ponies over horses is an unusual thing, particularly where they have to go over a stiff three-

color, at every appearance.

Mrs. Gray will undoubtedly be back this year to make it a little harder for the rest of us in ring classes and cross country.

quarter mile course, such as is the case at Deep Sun. However, the two ponies performed, taking fences that actually were bigger than they."

On that day Patsy won the open-to-all class over an entry list of 20, of which 17 were horses. To anyone not knowing this gallant little pinto, the above should give some idea of how she performed.

When the labor situation necessitated not having a groom along at the shows, Gloria and her mother could be found busily engaged in getting the ponies ready for the ring. Patsy was always in the string, along with Gloria's other pony, Apron Strings, and Trophy. Even though her rider was slowly approaching the point of outgrowing the pony, Patsy was not to be sold, but would have been shown by smaller youngsters for a few years.

Patsy's many "fans" at the ring side will miss her greatly when the horse shows start a new season.

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## KOODOO

Ch. h., 1930

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Season of 1945

### STEPENFETCHIT

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### BONNE NUIT

Gr. 1934

By \*Royal Canopy—\*Bonne Cause by Elf

Sire of the winner of the Thoroughbred Yearling Class, Upperville Horse Show, 1944, and David, champion open jumper, Warrenton, 1943, and many other open jumpers and hunters.

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### GREAT WAR

Gr. 1938

By Man o' War—Great Belle by \*Stefan the Great

A wonderful individual. His yearlings show lots of quality and speed.

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### NIGHT LARK

Gr. 1939

By Bonne Nuit—Poulette by \*Coq Gaulois

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Br. 1940

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# Song Of The Water Raisers

By Lt. Thomas Davis

I could just barely hear it. I held my breath and sat still in the saddle. She checked her horse and listened too. I looked out between the pricked ears of my horse at the sun-baked plains of India and I heard the chanting again, high-pitched, thin and disembodied, barely human.

"What is it", I said.

"I'll show you", she said.

She jumped her big black horse into a gallop down the slope, scattering small stones. By the time I reached the level ground she was a half-mile ahead, sitting quietly on the big horse and letting him run, her head held high and gleaming like a helmet of gold in the afternoon sun. She was heading for a ruined Mogul temple on a rise of ground about two miles away, and I settled to the job of riding fast over rough country. It was flat with only slight rises, but there were snake holes, and once in a while nullahs, too broad to leap and too steep to walk down and up. Some of the land had been under cultivation during the growing season and the brown fields were separated by low mounds of earth with thorn-bush on them. The intensity of concentration on the riding was good, and the feel of the wind in my face was good, and the syncopation of the suspended hoof beats as we sailed over each bund was good. After a mile of this we were out of the fields, the horses' hoofs staccato on the hard plain under the short brown grass.

We were close to the temple now and she stopped and half-turned toward me, so I pulled rein and coasted in.

"Someday we must go riding—together," I said.

She smiled, "I thought you were the one that 'wants but little here below, but wants that little strong!'"

"There's that chant again", I said.

"Near, this time."

We rode around the wing of the temple. The horses threw their heads up and stopped short. Before us were ploughed fields with green shoots of young rice plants in the furrows. The plantation lay in a circular tract about a quarter mile across, one edge of it touching the tumbled red stones of the ruin. The ground swelled up toward the middle, and the hub of the wheel was a mound encircling a broad well. There was a low brick wall around the mouth, and two brick columns supporting a small wooden wheel. A rope ran up out of the well, over the wheel and lay in the dust behind a team of bullocks facing down the slope, their driver standing close. The song was flowing up out of the mouth of the well. Just then the pitch of the song changed a little, and the bullock driver in one deft motion picked up the rope and hitched it to the yoke. He twisted the tail of the near bullock. The team stepped briskly down the slope, the driver sitting sideways on the taut rope like circus performer, balancing himself by holding a bullock tail in each hand. As the team neared the bottom of the slope, a new note again entered the song and the driver halted the bullocks and released the rope. It ran up the slope through the dust like the tail of a great snake, until picked up by the driver of a second team waiting at the well-mouth.

Water was now gushing from several sluices in the brick-work and

running down tiny canals into the dry fields. We moved a few feet to the right, opposite a low place in the brick-work. From there we could see a man in the well mouth. He had one hand on his hip, the other on the rope. He was up to his knees in water, his dhoti tucked up high about his waist. He was chanting rhythmically in a thin, high voice. As we watched he slid his hand down the rope and lifted a flabby buffalo skin stitched around a black iron ring to which the rope was attached. He dropped this bucket down the well. We could hear the sodden "chunk" when it hit the water. He took up the slack in the rope, and then again he changed the pitch of his chant, and again the driver hitched the rope, twisted the tail and rode swaying down the slope until the song told him to stop.

The men worked without pause, quickly and deftly, almost as if hypnotized by the rhythm of the chant floating above the creaking of the wheel, the sound of the hoofs, the chunk of the bucket and the clack of the bullock's horn knocking together. The men were chained to the chant,—incapable of breaking the rhythm of a thousand years.

Suddenly I was no longer in the sun-light. The sun had fallen behind the red dome of the temple. We had less than a half hour more of sun-light. I moved sharply in the saddle to shake off the spell.

"There will be an early moon tonight," she said. "We will be able to see well enough to avoid the nullahs

## Trainer Licenses

Continued from Page One

and among the suggestions incorporated therein is: That each applicant furnish a list of all persons owning any horses trained by him. That each applicant give the names of other licensed trainers who will be prepared to appear in person and support their recommendation. That applications be notarized. That a card index be maintained listing all fines and suspensions against trainers. That a complete record be kept on action taken on applications. That all applications be made sufficiently in advance of racing to permit complete investigation before passing on

if we go slowly."

"Let's go slowly," I said, "Let's not break the rhythm."

applications. Practically all of these suggestions are now in force in New York State.

The Jockey Club also requires that all new applicants pass a written and oral examination on horsemanship and on the rules of racing before a license be granted.

For some years The Jockey Club has been licensing a new type of trainer, namely, an assistant trainer. A stable may have one trainer and as many assistant trainers as deemed advisable by the license committee. An assistant may be well qualified to hold a trainer's license and may only be employed as an assistant at such times as when he is not in complete charge himself. Upon the trainer's absence, the assistant trainer takes over and assumes full authority.

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## Riding At Fort Riley

By Margaret de Martelley

There are many terms and expressions concerning horses that have become hackneyed and frayed around the edges. Others are misused and mis-applied. Banking as "number 1, Grade A" in the second category is the term "schooling".

There is a vast difference between exercising and schooling. There are riders however, who feel that if they ride in an enclosure and succeed in getting a gallop left on the track to the left, they are schooling. The term "schooling", if used conscientiously, involves the about on the forehand and on the haunches, the oblique, the shoulder-in, the two track, the changing of leads in stride, extension and collection at the walk, trot and gallop in circles, large and small and on the straight of way.

Not long ago I heard a man say that his horse wouldn't work in a ring and so he was schooling him cross country. He should have said he was not trying to school him. He only exercised.

If a hunter is to remain well trained and responsive, he needs regular, systematic ring work (in a group whenever possible) to keep his mouth, his legs, his muscles, his balance and his manners in top shape.

There is a place in the United States where horsemen are taught to school a horse in a manner which, throughout the world is recognized as orthodox. That place is the United States Cavalry School at Ft. Riley, Kansas. This institution is a shining example to anyone who would make and perpetuate the good traits as well as the life and utility of a hunter.

In speaking of Riley, I am as full of superlative adjectives as a radio commercial. This is because of my years of training in those methods and because of the magnificent displays of horsemanship I have seen in exhibitions on the post. Of these performances, the 1936 Olympic Team probably is outstanding.

There were on that string all types of horses, Thoroughbreds, cold blooded and even saddle bred horses. It is, of course, an established fact that the Thoroughbred responds more readily to the training. However the contract price of a horse is fixed in the army and they can not buy many Thoroughbreds. The do strive to buy what is known as the Thoroughbred type. This fact only adds to the value of the training of the men.

In the exhibitions of the 1936 team, such riders as Harold Isaacson and Isaac Kitts, jumped from a stand still out of pastern deep mud, over a five foot obstacle and, on the same horses, executed the two-track, the placement trot and the gallop in reverse. When the Olympics were history, these horses were returned to the life of a cavalry horse which meant everything from close order drill and mounted pistol practice, to following hounds on a week end hunt.

These horses were schooled regularly in the ring. No one ever thought of saying a horse would not work in a ring. They might say a horse was a little green about it but that he would learn.

This was the ultimate in schooling. Not many riders care about galloping backward or even trotting in place. The foregoing has been related only to offer an insight to the

heights which "schooling" can attain.

The beauty of the training received at the cavalry school lies in the fact that all the maneuvers of schooling a horse are embraced in the class work in the riding hall. The trooper learns to school his horse without being conscious of the fact that he is learning. He is instructed in the proper use of the leg aids, the subtle application of his weight, the use of the leading rein, the bearing rein, the direct and indirect reins of opposition. He rides his horse in column of troopers, four feet from head to croup, maintaining that distance without the conscious thought that he is teaching the horse to keep his distance. This pays dividends in the hunting field.

At the preparatory command, he subconsciously prepares for the next order. At the command of execution he knows that he must instantly increase or decrease the gait or he will jam up the column. He learns to exact this obedience from a horse. He posts on the shoulder next to the wall and he leads with the fore nearest the center, thereby balancing the horse's muscular development. On the half turn and the half turn in reverse, he sits the trot teaching his horse to collect or he will over ride his mark and lose his place in the column. On these two maneuvers he learns to do an about on the haunches and he learns to do the two-track on the oblique.

At about the "dot" or "stripe" he learns the aids for turning on the haunches or the forehand according to the command.

By the flank he must dress on the center, not even a half stride ahead of or behind the center horse as they ride abreast. He learns to keep his horse evenly gathered between his hands and his legs, on the bit, responsive to the rider's weight and voice.

In close order drill he learns to keep his horse's attention because he knows that when a horse kicks, it is the fault of the rider on his back.

On the surface this appears to be nothing but training for the rider. It is said that troop horses know the commands and execute them without direction from their riders. They do know the commands but among the hundreds I have ridden in class, I have never found one that rode himself. The longer their service record, the more defenses they have built up. It is the same with any horse. He learns his work, of course, but he can get rusty. Therefore, he should be schooled regularly.

The schooling of a hunter in a paddock is the most important phase of his training. The practice should never be abandoned even though he is seasoned hunter. It is recreation for the horse and the rider. It keeps the horse responsive to the aids and more of a pleasure in the field. It provides supplying exercises for him that prolong his life and usefulness.

### FOR SALE

#### Heavy Weight Hunter

Standing between 16.2 and 16.3. Ch. g., with blaze—3 white stockings—11 years old—marvelous disposition and very much a pet. Has been hunted, I believe, with East Aurora and Genesee Valley Hunts; with Country Club of Rochester Hunt, I know.

Edward Dickinson

74 Brunswick St. — Rochester 7, N. Y.

## From The Irish Field

By Burnaby

Two outstanding performances made the Leopardstown Christmas meeting memorable—**Prince Regent's** smashing win under top weight in the Bray 'Chase and **Happy Home's** sparkling success in the Christmas 'Chase. In **Prince Regent**, Mr. Rank is the lucky possessor of the best 'chaser Ireland has produced in living memory; and in **Happy Home** Miss Dorothy Paget owns a young novice, who, in the course of time, may be expected to attain the highest honours.

Just how good **Prince Regent** really is it is not possible to estimate, and one cannot but regret that the opportunity to prove his superiority over cross-Channel rivals has not yet presented itself. That he is quite capable of winning a Liverpool Grand National is the opinion of every good judge of a 'chaser, and that opinion would, doubtless, have been justified before this but for the fact that the great Aintree test was off the list.

A 1945 Grand National at Liverpool can be ruled out; so, at the earliest, more than another year must pass before **Prince Regent's** chance arrives. It is expecting a lot of a horse who has had such an active career to retain his brilliance through the years, but this much can be said: Whenever and wherever Tom Dreaper produces him in the same fine fettle as he did on that Wednesday no horse in training will beat him.

**Prince Regent** is so greatly superior to the Irish handicappers that apparently no weight can bring them together. In his latest race he gave **Knight's Crest**, winner of this year's Irish Grand National and another thousand pounds race, no less than 35 lb. and a hollow beating, the other runners being outclassed completely. He jumped more boldly and more quickly than ever, and pulled out a delightful turn of speed to run away from **Knight's Crest** on the flat.

## Middleburg Hunt

Continued from Page Six

(drawing towards the kennels) which went to ground very quickly at Iselin's. Then being almost at the kennels, the small field which had remained to the end, dispersed to hack home.

The young hounds made great cry on this line, but the old ones and those to be depended upon, paid little or no attention to it. An old hound will rarely run a vixen at this time of year.

The meet Saturday, March 10th at Mrs. Amory Perkin's house, at 11 a. m. 11 1-2 couple of hounds went out. It was a clear, bright, cool day and a day of starts and stops, hounds putting four foxes to ground with hardly enough run to give the field a good gallop.

Huntsman Maddox drew across Iselin's to Belmont's, through the Redmond place, to Mr. Schaefer's where hounds found a grey, ran him back to the Redmond place and put him in. They were then taken across the creek to Mr. William Hitt's farm. There hounds jumped a red which went to ground very shortly. In Mr. Hitt's garden hounds jumped another fox and ran him into Mr. Hitt's tool shed. There was great hew and cry around the tool shed, but the fox had crawled beneath and though several hounds crawled under too, they were unable to connect with the fox.

Hounds were picked up and while drawing toward the race track, they put up another fox behind the dairy barn and ran him to New Ford where he also went to ground in one of the Hitt fields.

Miss Charlotte Noland and Rokeby with us, Mr. Sands on **King Charles**, Mrs. Holgar Bidstrup, Mr. Jim Skinner, Mrs. Richard Kirkpatrick, Mr. Davy, Miss Nannie and Mr. Rogers Fred, Mr. William Seipp, Mr. Rigan McKinney, Mrs. William Munhall, Mr. Schaefer, Mr. and Mrs. Turner Wiltshire, Mrs. Lindley and Miss Elizabeth Hulbert, Mrs. Amory Perkins and the Foxcroft girls.

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## SHOOTING TRIP IN TIBET

## PENNSYLVANIA HORSE WOMEN



From the China Theatre, Colonel Richard Kirkpatrick, (Warrenton, Virginia), sent the above snapshot to Harry Worcester Smith of Worcester, Massachusetts. Col. Kirkpatrick said that it was a photo of his "entourage on a shooting trip to border of Tibet. Game was scarce, population was plentiful. Did manage to bag duck, pheasant and wood cock. The Chinese wood cock is a much larger bird than ours. The dog is a Chinese version of a Gordon setter, slow but staunch and a good retriever. A pack animal is considered more valuable than the little girl packers. Cheerful little things. They can pack 125 pounds easily."



The above picture was taken at the Beaufort hunt on Thanksgiving Day and the negative sent to Glenn Hackman overseas. He is the owner of the horse on the right, CHAMP, which Mrs. Josephine Hornberger rode that day. The other rider is Mrs. Evelyn Wellen on OUR SOX which she showed this past season to win many ribbons and trophies for Red Top Farm. The picture was made up in Italy and returned to this office which is really travelling as it originated at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

## TEXAS REMOUNT STALLIONS

(Official Photo—Signal Corps USA)



Army Remount Stallions At Show. For the first time in the history of the big Fort Worth show, Fort Worth, Texas, two army stallions were shown at the Southwestern Exposition. Thoroughbreds exhibited there by Col. C. A. Wilkinson, officer in charge of the Southwestern Remount Area with headquarters at San Angelo, are BATTLEWICK, (left) and (right) VIRGINIA KING.

# AT MILE-AWAY FARM



On Page One is Conrad Shamel's story about Mile-Away Farm's LADY DURHAM, ANOTHER LADY and GREY MIST. LADY DURHAM is pictured at the Rocky Mount horse show in 1940 with 10-year-old Donald Scheigers up over the 5'-6"—6'-0" spread bar. Right is GREY MIST with 11-year-old Tayloe Compton up. This was in 1943.



A day in June, 1942 with LADY DURHAM and her filly by YOUNG NATIVE, ANOTHER LADY. LADY DURHAM won 62 championships, 13 reserve championships and 549 blue ribbons in her thirteen years in the show ring.

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## Thoroughbreds

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repeal of the law and the closing of the race tracks. It became the "burning issue" of a gubernatorial campaign, in which a candidate pledged to such a course was elected, the first serious enterprise of his administration was the carrying out of this program, the law was repealed, the tracks were closed and there has been no racing in Texas since that date (1938).

Several attempts to effect a revival there have been made since then, all have failed and it is reliably reported that anything of the kind may not be looked for in the near future.

Virginia was, it may fairly be said, the "mother state" of racing in America and the cradle of the modern American Thoroughbred. At one time she had more race tracks, gave more meetings and bred more race horses than any other state in the Union. She set the pattern for all America to follow and was unanimously accorded the dominant position.

From this proud estate she had retrograded to some extent before the Civil War of 1861-65, but that awful holocaust swept away all her race courses and famed breeding establishments; since when she has remained outside the racing terrain, though within the past quarter-century, in especial, she has once more become a great breeding state from whose paddocks many champions have come.

The reasons why she has not returned to racing are well known; that is, in part. Her legislature has opposed legalized betting, on the one hand, while on the other she has no great centers of population such as are necessary to support meetings of the first class or make possible the erection of the immense plants necessary to their promotion.

When Virginia was America's foremost racing state, racing was essentially a sport. Since it has become a business—"big business"—the Old Dominion has looked askance at it, though still retaining its interest in and worship of the race horse himself.

Moreover, certain occurrences in the not-too-distant past have, in the racing sense, left a bad impression upon Virginians.

Back in the days of the great depression of the 1890's, when the turf was feeling its throes in the most bitter way, the merry-go-rounds invaded the state after being driven out of the other ones. What then occurred at Alexander Island, St. Asphs and Norfolk was such that the odium it incurred (as is always the case) extended over to affect reputable racing also, just as "the rain falls upon the just and the unjust alike."

Nothing would be more applauded by lovers of real sport than the re-establishment of high-class racing in Virginia upon a plane worthy of her historic past.

Nothing would be more disastrous, on the other hand, than what is now being agitated—the creation within its borders of a group of merry-go-rounds whose primum mobile would be the profit-taking of the promoters and the flow of taxation-revenue into the state treasury.

It would, moreover, be impossible for such merry-go-rounds to in any way approach their purpose unless they became the vehicles of long-extended meetings, from early spring until snowflakes fell.

And what such meetings have done

to create anti-racing sentiment in many different states is so well known as to require no diagrams, graphs or charts.

Racing has already grown top-heavy, in some respects; in especial, it is impossible to produce enough high-class horses to supply the demand. Which, upon the other hand, has resulted in a plethora of low-class ones.

It is these, and these alone, that would flock to the proposed Virginia merry-go-rounds, together with the class of horsemen (?) which forms their entourage. Which subject requires no farther enlargement.

When high-class horses are so scarce that the classic stake races at the premier courses, from Belmont Park down, can produce only a scattering few starters, despite their immense monetary values, while many of the great handicaps in recent seasons have been won by horses little above the selling-plater class, where is the material to come from for yet other first-class meetings with racing of an appropriate character? . . . Not even Echo herself can answer.

In any event, if Virginia wants real racing, worthy of the name, she can embark upon the quest of it with the knowledge that it can never be realized by the merry-go-round method. Thus far all efforts to produce peaches from pumpkin vines have failed—nor have any of the wizards of the laboratories succeeded in making a stream rise higher than its source.

## Judging Horsemanship

Continued from Page One

rider.

Let us assume you have just finished judging a class of twenty children. Your decisions have made some children, mothers and relatives very happy. There are four ribbons so sixteen youngsters are in the discard. You may hear some critical reverberations, perhaps some direct talk by irate parents. There may be times when you wish you were a legal judge, contempt of court, and the ensuing penalties come to your mind.

You feel abused, for have you not given of your time and knowledge. Of course there was a little bolstering of your ego, some entertaining, and an expense account to soothe you.

You say you gave of yourself and your knowledge of this subject, which you had spent years and money to acquire, hours of training your muscles and those of your horses, so they would work in a pattern of perfect balance, graceful coordination, and that you can impart this knowledge to others.

But can you? If the child is unable to execute the asked for maneuver properly, can you get into the saddle and demonstrate.

Perhaps you were a student of DeSousa, the Anthonys, De Bussigny, or Fillis, perhaps. Can you take a green animal, gentle it, and flex through its mouth the head, neck muscles, and shoulders on foot, and then on its back while moving. Are your legs as valuable as your hands in teaching and controlling it?

Do you know that the very forward motion of the horse is its greatest means of control? Can you teach a horse to rotate its haunches around its forehead, or the more difficult forehead around the haunches. Can you teach a horse to two track, to change leads at the canter, and the other primary movements

of equitation, to stand quietly and back gracefully, not hauled backward by the reins. Can you adjust a bridle, bits and curb properly, place saddle and girths in their proper position to give ease to horse and rider?

Are you aware that the Cossack and the Cowboy with such divergent types of seats can ride and conquer the most vicious horses, and ride in this position for hours without fatigue. Do you know that through experience and observation we have evolved a standard method graceful and easy, a flowing together of weight and muscle until horse and rider appear like one. This is the system you are judging.

Do you love the horse, all horses, or are you like a hunter judge I once officiated with, who stated he despised saddle horses, and hackneys, and the time and patience devoted to children's classes infuriated him. His horse world consisted only of hunters and jumpers, hounds and puppies and the scent of foxes.

To love a horse means any kind of horse. The farm ones, the milk wagon steed, the almost extinct fire horse, and the cunning Shetland and Welsh ponies. The slaves and workers, the noble cavalry horse, and those who for a brief space parade in the limelight? If this is so then you are a true horselover, you belong.

Show committees should select their horsemanship judges with greatest care. Because a man has owned some great horses, selected and shown by a professional rider, the reflected glory sometimes comes to him, as if he had done the work himself. He is not qualified.

A man may be a hunting enthusiast and dislike the saddle seat, or the reverse may be true. Is it necessary then to have a saddle and hunting man officiate together? I do not think so.

The ideal man is one who can train and ride a saddle horse and a hunter also, whose knowledge is general not specialized, who is free from equine dogmas.

The man who has been an exhibitor himself, and later becomes a judge is the best adjudicator. He has seen both sides and a tolerance and understanding that could be gained in no other way marks his awards.

To see each child showing, as if it were your own, to allow for size or age, to evaluate the ease or difficulty of the mount, to try and capture their feelings and viewpoint by mentally riding with the youngster, do this and you will gain respect and admiration, and that wonderful inner feeling of having done a difficult job well.

## Racing

Ed Danforth, Sports Editor of the Atlanta Journal, recently wrote:

"The Thoroughbred Racing Association has a dignity the public perhaps does not appreciate. The public forms its idea of the horse racing industry from the bookmakers on the fringes, the touts in the grand stand enclosure and the frantic mob pushing to get to the mutual windows. Horsemen have accumulated a sorry looking growth on the fabric of their structure, just as a political party sometimes makes associations with unsavory elements for the sake of votes. . . . The horsemen will care for all their own charity patients. They will owe the Government nothing when the storm is over."

## Mile-Away Farm

Continued From Page One

case of distemper. He felt so sorry for the thin black filly that he offered to trade a cow for her. The deal was made and Mr. Moss never regretted his burst of kindness, because that sickly filly won 62 championships, 13 reserve championships and 549 blue ribbons in thirteen years of showing, during which she participated in 118 shows.

It took Mr. Moss more than a year of careful nursing before Lady Durham was ready for the wars but once she was ready the black mare never let him down. Lady Durham jumped consistently at 6'-0". Once she carried Mr. Moss 6'-4" over loose straight bars to defeat Red Sails in a knock-down-and-out event at Blowing Rock, North Carolina.

In 1933, Lady Durham took up hunting with the Moore County Hounds. Although her hunting manners were excellent and she was hunted by children, the Mosses wisely used her sparingly for fear it would spoil her open jumping or result in an injury. In recent years, Lady Durham has been used to teach children to ride and jump.

After many fruitless efforts, Lady Durham was finally gotten in foal and dropped a fine black filly in 1941 by Young Native by Pompey out of Giggles. The filly, named Another Lady, seems to have inherited her famous mother's jumping ability. At two she jumped over a four foot paddock fence. These bright Spring days the filly, when turned loose at liberty in a schooling corral, goes around jumping the jumps of her own accord.

Lady Durham is again in foal and is leading a life of leisure. However, during the Fall and Winter she could be seen sedately drawing a carriage driven around the streets of Southern Pines by Mrs. Moss.

Mr. Moss purchased Gray Mist in 1928 from a farmer near Greensboro, North Carolina, who had been using her for plowing. The dappled gray mare continued her farm work during week days but on Sundays Mr. Moss started schooling her. She proved such a good and eager pupil that he decided to show her in the Spring. At her first show she won four out of a possible seven blues. She was still winning her share of ribbons when she was retired from the show ring four years ago. During her career she captured 30 championships, 40 reserve championships and 500 ribbons, 200 of which were blues.

Gray Mist started her hunting career at the age of ten when the Mosses moved from Durham to Southern Pines in 1933. In 12 years of hunting, carrying all kinds of riders including ladies in a side-saddle, she has never made a mistake. The "old lady" knows her business. She stops of her own accord when hounds check, automatically waits her turn at narrow panels and gallops along with the best of them in open fields. She is a favorite mount for children's jumping and horsemanship classes in local shows at Southern Pines by reason of her manners and ability to "take care of" her young riders.

In addition to her hunting and participation in local shows, Gray Mist does a bit of light farm work in the Spring and Fall, in connection with breaking young work horses. Mr. Moss finds her the perfect "helper" when hitched to a young horse which he is teaching the fundamentals of harness work.

FRIDAY, The (These dates change.) 11 & 22-Indoo Brook City Seaside, 12-McDonogh 13-Hutchinson 14-3-Secor White 15-Success New York 16 to 20, Inc. Club Hor 17 to 20 or 21 18 to 20 or 21 19 to 20 or 21 20 to 20 or 21 21 to 20 or 21 22 to 20 or 21 23 to 20 or 21 24 to 20 or 21 25 to 20 or 21 26 to 20 or 21 27 to 20 or 21 28 to 20 or 21 29 to 20 or 21 30 to 20 or 21 31 to 20 or 21 1 & 2-Long Green, M 2 & 3-Watch 3 & 4-Sed N. 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23 & 24-16-Seco 24 & 25-16-Seco 25 & 26-16-Seco 26 & 27-16-Seco 27 & 28-16-Seco 28 & 29-16-Seco 29 & 30-16-Seco 30 & 31-16-Seco 31 & 1-16-Seco 1 & 2-16-Seco 2 & 3-16-Seco 3 & 4-16-Seco 4 & 5-16-Seco 5 & 6-16-Seco 6 & 7-16-Seco 7 & 8-16-Seco 8 & 9-16-Seco 9 & 10-16-Seco 10 & 11-16-Seco 11 & 12-16-Seco 12 & 13-16-Seco 13 & 14-16-Seco 14 & 15-16-Seco 15 & 16-16-Seco 16 & 17-16-Seco 17 & 18-16-Seco 18 & 19-16-Seco 19 & 20-16-Seco 20 & 21-16-Seco 21 & 22-16-Seco 22 & 23-16-Seco 23 & 24-16-Seco 24 & 25-16-Seco 25 & 26-16-Seco 26 & 27-16-Seco 27 & 28-16-Seco 28 & 29-16-Seco 29 & 30-16-Seco 30 & 31-16-Seco 31 & 1-16-Seco 1 & 2-16-Seco 2 & 3-16-Seco 3 & 4-16-Seco 4 & 5-16-Seco 5 & 6-16-Seco 6 & 7-16-Seco 7 & 8-16-Seco 8 & 9-16-Seco 9 & 10-16-Seco 10 & 11-16-Seco 11 & 12-16-Seco 12 & 13-16-Seco 13 & 14-16-Seco 14 & 15-16-Seco 15 & 16-16-Seco 16 & 17-16-Seco 17 & 18-16-Seco 18 & 19-16-Seco 19 & 20-16-Seco 20 & 21-16-Seco 21 & 22-16-Seco 22 & 23-16-Seco 23 & 24-16-Seco 24 & 25-16-Seco 25 & 26-16-Seco 26 & 27-16-Seco 27 & 28-16-Seco 28 & 29-16-Seco 29 & 30-16-Seco 30 & 31-16-Seco 31 & 1-16-Seco 1 & 2-16-Seco 2 & 3-16-Seco 3 & 4-16-Seco 4 & 5-16-Seco 5 & 6-16-Seco 6 & 7-16-Seco 7 & 8-16-Seco 8 & 9-16-Seco 9 & 10-16-Seco 10 & 11-16-Seco 11 & 12-16-Seco 12 & 13-16-Seco 13 & 14-16-Seco 14 & 15-16-Seco 15 & 16-16-Seco 16 & 17-16-Seco 17 & 18-16-Seco 18 & 19-16-Seco 19 & 20-16-Seco 20 & 21-16-Seco 21 & 22-16-Seco 22 & 23-16-Seco 23 & 24-16-Seco 24 & 25-16-Seco 25 & 26-16-Seco 26 & 27-16-Seco 27 & 28-16-Seco 28 & 29-16-Seco 29 & 30-16-Seco 30 & 31-16-Seco 31 & 1-16-Seco 1 & 2-16-Seco 2 & 3-16-Seco 3 & 4-16-Seco 4 & 5-16-Seco 5 & 6-16-Seco 6 & 7-16-Seco 7 & 8-16-Seco 8 &



## The Sporting Calendar

### Horse Shows

(These dates are tentative and subject to change.)

#### APRIL

- 11 & 22—Indoor Spring Horse Show, Boulder Brook Club, Inc., Old Mamaroneck Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

#### MAY

- 1—McDonogh School Show, McDonogh, Md.  
4—Butchinson Horse Show, New York.  
11 & 13—Secor Farms Riding Club Horse Show, White Plains, New York.  
11—Success Horse Show, Great Neck, L. I., New York.  
11 to 20, inc.—Los Angeles National Spring Horse Show.  
11 & 20 or 26 & 27—Meadow Brook Saddle Club Horse Show, N. C.  
11 & 20 or 26 & 27—Harrison Horse Show, Harrison, New York.  
11 & 20 or 26 & 27—Hartford Spring Horse Show, Hartford, Conn.  
11 & 20 or 26 & 27—Corinthian Club Show, Baltimore, Md.  
11—Oaks Hunt Horse Show (tentative), Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.  
11—Western Massachusetts Horse Show, Springfield, Mass.  
11 & 27—Deep Run Hunt Club Horse Show, Richmond, Va.  
11—American Field Service Show, Baltimore, Md.  
11 to June 2—Devon Horse Show, Devon, Pa. (tentative).

#### JUNE

- 3—Long Green Valley Horse Show, Long Green, Md.  
3 & 3—Watching Riding & Driving Club, Watchung, N. J.  
7 & 8 & 9—Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.  
9 & 10—Grand Rapids Charity Horse Show, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
9 & 10—Connecticut Valley Horse Show.  
9 & 10—Second Annual Horse Show, Leona Stables, San Leandro, Calif.  
10—St. Margaret's Horse Show, Annapolis, Md.  
10 to 16, inc.—Charles Town Horse Show, Charles Town, W. Va.  
10 & 17—Long Meadow Junior League Horse Show, Long Meadow, Mass.  
11—Sutland Horse & Pony Show, Sutland, Md.  
11—Birchwood Horse Show, Wethersfield, Conn.  
11 & 17—Tarrytown Rockwood Hall Horse Show, Westchester Co., N. Y.  
11 & 23—Richmond Co. Horse Show, Staten Island, N. Y.  
11 & 24—Gymkhana Club's 16th Annual Horse Show, Gymkhana Club, 20th Ave., San Mateo, Calif.  
11 & 24—De Witt Kiwanis Tumcsh Club Horse Show, De Witt, N. Y.  
11 & 24—Three Oaks Riding Club Horse Show, Allentown, Pa.  
11—Greystone Horse & Pony Show, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto. Co., Md.  
11 & 20—Ox Ridge, Darien, Conn.

#### JULY

- 2, 3 & 4—Cache Valley Horse Show Ass'n., Logan, Utah.  
3 & 4—Culpeper Horse Show & Racing Association, Culpeper, Va.  
11 & 14 & 14—Monmouth Co. Horse Show, Rumson, N. J. (tentative).  
11 & 20—Junior League Horse Show of Colorado Springs (tentative).

#### AUGUST

- 4—St. James Church Show, Baltimore Co., Md.  
4 & 5 or 11 & 12—Sagamore Horse Show, Bolton Landing, New York (tentative).  
11—Westminster Riding Club Show, Westminster, Md.  
11—Litchfield Horse Show, Litchfield, Conn.  
11—Bath County Horse Show, Hot Springs, Va.  
11—Hampstead Hunt Club, Hampstead, Md.  
11—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.  
11—Kerwick Hunt Club Horse Show, Kerwick, Va.  
11 & 26—Pioneer Valley Horse Association, Athol, Mass.

#### SEPTEMBER

- 1 & 2—Williamsport Horse Show, Williamsport, Pa.  
1 & 3—Warrenton Horse Show Association, Warrenton, Va.  
1 & 3—Altoona Horse Show, Altoona, Pa.  
1—Blandford Fair Horse Show, Mass.  
1 & 3—Quentin Riding Club Horse Show, Quentin, Pa.  
1 to 9 inc.—Kentucky State Fair Horse Show, Louisville, Ky.  
1—St. Margaret's Horse Show, Annapolis, Md.  
1—Central Wisconsin State Fair Ass'n. Horse Show.  
7-8—Md. Hunter Show, Inc., Worthington Valley, Shavann, Md.  
9—Helping Hand Horse Show, Piping Rock Horse Show Grounds, Locust Valley, L. I., N. Y.  
11 & 14 & 15 or 27, 28 & 29—Piping Rock Horse Show Association, Locust Valley, L. I., N. Y. (tentative).  
11 & 16—Fairfield County Hunt Club, Inc., Fairfield, Conn.  
11—Kiwanis Club of Annapolis, Annapolis, Md.  
11 & 21 & 22—North Shore Horse Show, Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y. (tentative).  
11 & 21 & 22—Chester County Horse Show, Devon, Pa.  
11—Kiwanis Club of Pikesville, Pikesville, Md.  
11 & 23 or 29 & 30—Hartford Fall Horse Show, Hartford, Conn.  
11 to 30 inc.—Los Angeles National Fall Horse Show.  
11 to 23—Bryn Mawr Horse Show Association, Inc., Bryn Mawr, Pa. (tentative).  
11 & 30—Bellewood Horse Show, Pottstown, Pa.  
11—Bount Temple Mounted Patrol, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto. Co., Md.  
11—Lance and Bride Club Horse Show, Ashland, Va.  
11 to Oct. 6 inc.—Ak-Sar-Ben Horse Show, Omaha, Nebraska.

#### OCTOBER

- 5, 6 & 7—Rock Spring Horse Show, New Jersey.  
7—Jerusalem Hunt Club, Bel Air, Md.  
7—Third Annual McLean Horse Show at Ballantree, McLean, Va.  
7—Rutchtown Horse Show, New York.  
14—Optimist Club of N. Baltimore, Loch Raven Blvd., Balto. Co., Md.  
14—Sherwood Horse & Pony Show, Cockeysville, Md.  
14—McDonogh Novice Show, McDonogh, Md.  
14—56th Regiment National Guard Horse Show, Newburg, N. Y.

## Secor Farms

Continued From Page One

Carver of Garrison, New York judged.

At 6:00 P. M. dinner was served in the club room. The evening session began at 7:30.

This show in all ways turned out successfully, and we hope to have another of the same kind in the early spring.

### Summaries

Open jumping, 3'-0"—1. Stove Polish, Hans Petschek; 2. Girl Scout, Elaine Moore; 3. Slieve Bloom, Mrs. T. Leithead; 4. Mighty Kind, Secor Farms Riding Club.

Working hunters—1. Hi Cottner, Secor Farms Riding Club; 2. Stove Polish, Hans Petschek; 3. Cocksure, Barry T. Leithead; 4. Girl Scout, Elaine Moore.

Bridle trail hacks—1. Ebony, Secor Farms Riding Club; 2. Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway; 3. Sheila, Mr. Greenway; 4. Missy, Dr. Emil Verrilli.

Children's hunters—1. Power Plant, Peggy Elkan; 2. Stove Polish, Hans Petschek; 3. Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway; 4. Hi Cottner, Secor Farms Riding Club.

Pairs of jumpers—1. Reno Kaliph, Lt. Justin Yozell; Thunder Boy, Mrs. Don Moore; 2. Boy Scout, George Verrilli; Major, Mrs. Arthur Samuels; 3. Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway; Power Plant, Peggy Elkan; 4. Black Jack, Virginia Henline; Marie, Secor Farms Riding Club.

Handy hunters—1. Stove Polish, Hans Petschek; 2. Slieve Bloom, Mrs. Barry T. Leithead; 3. Power Plant, Peggy Elkan; 4. Sheila, Norman F. Greenway.

Bridle trail hacks—1. Happy Maid, Dr. Graven F. Winslow; 2. Hi Cottner, Secor Farms Riding Club; 3. Reno Kaliph, Lt. Justin Yozell; 4. Gambler, R. D. Compere.

Ladies' hunters—1. Slieve Bloom, Mrs. Barry T. Leithead; 2. Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway; 3. Power Plant, Peggy Elkan; 4. Reno Kaliph, Lt. Justin Yozell.

Pairs of hacks—1. Reno Kaliph, Lt. Justin Yozell; Thunder Boy, Mrs. Don Moore; 2. Gambler, R. D. Compere; Happy Maid, Dr. Graven F. Winslow; 3. Slieve Bloom, Mrs. Barry T. Leithead; Cocksure, Barry T. Leithead; 4. Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway; Broidagh, Secor Farms Riding Club.

Open jumping, 3'-6"—1. Thunder Boy, Mrs. Don Moore; 2. Stove Polish, Hans Petschek; 3. Cocksure,

### NOVEMBER

- 7 to 14, inc.—National Horse Show Ass'n. of America, Ltd., N. Y. (tentative).

### DECEMBER

- 14 & 15—Brooklyn Horse Show, New York.

## Hunter Trials

### MARCH

- 11—Barbara Worth Stables Hunter Trials, Third of a series of four, Sacramento, Calif.

### APRIL

- 8—Deep Run Hunt Club Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.  
15—Deep Run Hunt Club Junior Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.

### MAY

- 6—Barbara Worth Stables Hunter Trials, Fourth of a series of four, Sacramento, Calif.

## Point-to-Points

### APRIL

- 7—Brandywine Hunt Point-to-Point, West Chester, Pa.

## Racing

### MAY

- 1—June 4—Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Association, Ltd., Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.  
19-26—Ontario Jockey Club, Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

### JUNE

- 6-13—Long Branch Jockey Club, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.  
16-23—Metropolitan Racing Association, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.  
25-July 2—Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. 7 days.

### JULY

- 4-19—Niagara Racing Association, Ltd., Fort Erie, 14 days.

### AUGUST

- 4-11—Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ont. 7 days.  
18-Sept. 3—Belleville Driving and Athletic Association, Ltd., Stamford Park, Niagara Falls, Ont. 14 days.

### SEPTEMBER

- 8-15—Ontario Jockey Club, Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.  
22-29—Thorncliffe Park Racing and Breeding Association, Ltd., Woodbine Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.

### OCTOBER

- 3-10—Long Branch Jockey Club, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont. 7 days.  
13-20—Metropolitan Racing Association, Dufferin Park, Toronto, Ont.

Barry T. Leithead; 4. Corky O'Cloisters, Mrs. Frank Craig.

Hunter hacks—1. Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway; 2. Reno Kaliph, Lt. Justin Yozell; 3. Cocksure, Barry T. Leithead; 4. Missy, Dr. Emil Verrilli.

Hunt teams—1. Corky O'Cloisters, Mrs. Frank Craig; Power Plant, Peggy Elkan; Missy, Dr. Emil Verrilli; 2. Hi Cottner, Secor Farms Riding Club; Happy Maid, Dr. Craven F. Winslow; Reno Kaliph, Lt. Justin Yozell.

Champion—Stove Polish, Hans Petschek. Reserve—Dandelion, Norman F. Greenway.

The recent ban on horse shows wasn't in evidence at all last Sunday at the club, (March 4). Both George Braun and Teddy Gussenhoven backed several horses over from their stables in New Rochelle. There were about fifteen entries in each of our usual three classes: hunter hacks, hunters and open jumpers.

Mrs. E. Brundage of New Rochelle judged for us. It was the second time she consented to do so, and again everyone was most satisfied.

### Summaries

Hunter hacks—1. Victory Lad, owned and ridden by George Braun; 2. Reno Kaliph, owned by Lt. Jud Yozell, ridden by Martha Noel; 3. Kaps Al, owned and ridden by Mrs. O. D. Appleton; 4. Rose Parade, owned by Mr. Wilcox, ridden by Carol Gussenhoven.

Hunters—1. Kaps Al, owned and ridden by Mrs. O. D. Appleton; 2. Victory Lad, owned and ridden by George Braun; 3. Why Worry, owned by George Braun; 4. Missy, owned by Dr. Emil Verrilli, ridden by Richard Verrilli.

Jumpers—1. Why Worry, owned by George Braun; 2. Victory Lad, owned and ridden by George Braun; 3. Reno Kaliph, owned by Lt. Jud Yozell, ridden by Martha Noel; 4. Missy, owned by Dr. Emil Verrilli, ridden by Richard Verrilli.

## Southern Pines

Continued from Page One

string of ten hunters to win 1st place in the class for middle and heavy-weight hunters. Jane Rue, a chestnut mare, owned and ridden by Corbit Alexander of Pinehurst, was 2nd with Golden Hild 3rd.

The thrill of the afternoon came in the class for pets in which more than twenty-five animals were paraded around the ring. First place was awarded to Admiral McKay, owned by Mrs. William Moore of Southern Pines. Second place went to Aggie Ona and Kay Kaiser entered by Mrs. Driebelbes, wife of Col. Driebelbes of Pinehurst. Third place was awarded Chita, a pet squirrel entered by Fred Arnette of Southern Pines. Fourth place was awarded to Ciger Herr with her pony and cart.

Rebel won over eleven jumpers in the class for amateur riders. Renown, with Mrs. F. R. Parker of Pinehurst, up, was 2nd. Black Giant, a bay gelding, owned by Stoneybrook Stables of Southern Pines and ridden by Bobby Frye of Washington, was 3rd.

Penny Fuller riding Prince won over seventeen entries in the class for children's horsemanship. Bobby Frye, student at Notre Dame Academy was 2nd. Carol A. Walsh, 3-year-old daughter of the Mickey Walshes of Southern Pines, was presented as the youngest rider in the class.

Mrs. Peggy Mechling of Knollwood won 1st place in the relay race with Mrs. F. R. Parker 2nd. The time was two minutes.

Major T. B. Hinkle of Camp Mackall and Doc Parshall, judged.

Mrs. A. E. Stearn and Alline Stearn judged the pet show. Ribbons were presented by Mrs. Morris Johnson of Southern Pines.

## Letters To Editor

Continued from Page Four

Chronicle, George Orton writes on "Timber Racing". That's a good example of what I know nothing about.

Could you kindly advise where I might be able to get this information or books on the various subjects?

There are several of us in this part of Wisconsin that thoroughly enjoy The Chronicle but not knowing enough about Hunting, I believe we miss an awful lot.

Sincerely,

E. J. Galecki

Two Rivers, Wisconsin

## Oldest Packs

Dear Editor:

I have just finished the Hunt Roster Issue and have just decided that out of the "five oldest packs with acting Masters today, the oldest is Shelburne, Vermont, the second is Middleburg, Virginia; the third is Mr. Stewart's Cheshire Hounds from Pennsylvania; the fourth Mr. Jeffords' foxhounds from Pennsylvania, and the fifth, Orange County foxhounds from Virginia. So that gives one to Vermont, two to Virginia and two to Pennsylvania.

I am proud to be able to say that I've been associated with, in the grandest sporting way, no less than three of these grand packs, either as Honorary Secretary or Whip. Namely: Shelbourne, Middleburg and Orange County.

We who have been without for quite sometime, are glad to know from letters home, and from The Chronicle, that sport; in the form of horses, hounds, foxes and countryside, is being carried on in the face of all kinds of difficulties—that many of us may be able to take up where we left off and enjoy it again, and so much more in the future.

Incidentally, a list of the former Fort Riley "Horse Cavalry" Ex's, whom by good fortune, I've either met or heard about over here in the E. T. O., include the following: Col. G. I. Macleod, Maj. Bill Slisher, Maj. Bill Watson, Maj. Max Radusky, Maj. Race Clark, Capt. Joe Glichrist, Capt. R. Schnell, Capt. Robert Martin and Capt. Sandy Cummings.

All the best,

Robert B. Young

1st. Lt. 40 XXI Corps

## About General Patton

Dear Editor:

I was interested in your reference to Gen. Patton's filly. We feel very kindly toward that wonderful soldier. My brother was in a German P. O. W. hospital in France last August, and having a pretty tough time. Gen. Patton's army recaptured the hospital with its 800 patients and gave them wonderful care. They found things in such bad shape that they built a landing strip beside the hospital and flew the patients to England.

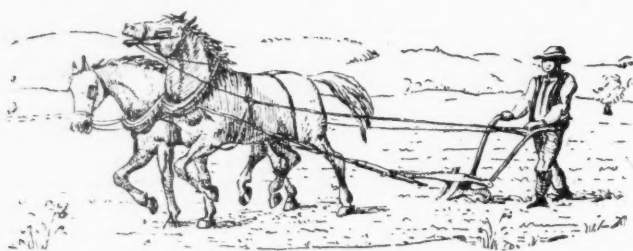
John is home now and in the hospital here, and he can't say enough for the American Medical Corps and Red Cross. His is quite a story and we hear more each time we see him. For a month he was missing—believed killed. His regiment was the Black Watch and they had an awful time at Caen.

Sincerely,

Pamela Dillingham

Montreal, Canada

# FARMING in WAR TIME



## Bigger Yields Speak For Contour Rows

Here's argument enough for contour farming—level rows, terraces, strip cropping.

Corn yields can be increased from two to seven bushels per acre on fields that are tilled on the contour—as compared to fields cultivated up and down the hill.

As for wheat, increases of one to three bushels per acre have been shown time and time again where grain was drilled on the contour. Experiments in some states have shown increases of 17 to 50 bushels of potatoes per acre when planted on the contour.

Increased yields are the answer to our need for continued production on the farm this year. And so the argument for contour farming is good.

Farming on the level holds moisture in the soil and keeps good soil from washing away. Each contour row, each terrace and each strip of close-growing crop serves as a check, or dam or blotter to catch and hold water on the field—water that would otherwise run down the slopes and take valuable soil with it.

Of all the ways to increase production this year, conservation farming is probably the most important. Along with improved varieties, fertilizer and the like, it increases yields. But it also has a long-range value that means something for our soils and our farmers of tomorrow.

## Pay Mortgages With Today's Cheap Dollars

It's the better part of wisdom for farmers to get out of debt now and stay out for a few years.

Farmers who miss this opportunity to pay their mortgages with today's cheap dollars will probably have a long time to repent. It's easier to get out of debt now than it will be later.

With land prices high today, this is no time to give new mortgages. Young farmers, returning service men and others who buy land in the next few years are headed for trouble if they give a mortgage to be repaid from the profits in farming. Hundreds of men who bought on a 50 percent down payment in the last boom saw their entire equity wiped out in a few years.

The financial troubles we get ourselves into usually start in periods of prosperity. And we realize our mistake only when depression comes. Just look back over the last 30 years for proof of that.

By throwing money to the winds today and encouraging inflation, we shall merely bring on more troubles for a postwar world that will already be full of problems. Getting out of debt and saving money, however, will prevent a lot of financial troubles and human misery.

## Are Things In Order For Your Baby Chicks?

The poultry house in order, a thoroughly dry litter, a fire in the brooder stove and enough floor space—these are on the "must" list if your new baby chicks are to grow into healthy pullets that will make a profit for you.

Before the new chicks arrive, the brooder house should most certainly be cleaned and disinfected. Scrubbing with hot lye solution, made by mixing one can of household lye to 15 gallons of very hot water, will destroy coccidia and other parasite eggs. When the floor is dry, you can disinfect walls.

If coccidiosis was present last year, better move the brooder house to clean ground—that hasn't been used for chickens for a year. If moving is out of the question, try to keep the chicks off the ground until they are old enough to move to a good clean pasture.

For litter, try shavings, crushed corncobs, alfalfa leaves, straw and such material. Dry sawdust can be used, say poultry husbandmen, but you'll have to cover this litter for the first few days until the chicks have learned to eat.

At least two hours before the chicks arrive, the fire should be started in the brooder stove. A temperature around 95 degrees at the edge of the hover is about what's needed for the first few days. A guard made of boards, wire, tin or the like should be placed around the hover at least 18 inches away from it. It can be moved back gradually and then taken away after three or four days.

As for floor space, baby chicks need about one-half square foot each. At four weeks of age, they need double this much space. When chicks are crowded, there's danger of loss.

Chicks may be given their first feed as soon as they have been received from the hatcheryman. Withholding feed more than a day or two is usually harmful.

Prices received by farmers in the United States have doubled since 1940.

## THE CHASE

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Lexington, Kentucky  
SAM WOOLDRIDGE, Editor

## Great Britain Notes

Continued from Page Nine

owners of jumpers can hope that their accounts will add up right at the end of the present season. It is difficult to see what means can be adopted to give them some encouragement and extended opportunity for running their horses. They have proved themselves the very salt of the sporting earth, and have proved every conclusively too, that racing is not all £. S. D. and commercialism. There is still the true sporting spirit abroad, and this is the very backbone of the Turf!

When after many disappointments, National Hunt racing was at last opened (around snow showers) in the north I fancy the thoughts and remarks of everyone in the paddock who is really interested in the winter game, were epitomised by two trainers of long experience with whom I chatted. First Mr. H. H. Rose said, "Those owners who have kept jumpers all this time are amongst the gamest sportsmen in the world. Very few of them can hope to make ends meet with only two courses on which to run horses, yet they're kept the flag flying." A minutes later the Ripon trainer, Mr. B. M. Bullock, (who bears a name which goes back to the very early days of Turf history), remarked, (after we had watched a lot of tired horses finish a three-mile 'chase'). "If some of the flat racers we know and have known were as game as these old fellows how different would have been the records in the Racing Calendar."

Soil that washes off cultivated corn plots contains more plant food than the original soil. In other words, erosion takes away both water and valuable soil needed for growing plants.

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## Opening Day

Continued from Page Fifteen

"Isn't it grand?" she said. "I never had such a run. Do you think they'll lose him now, Mr. Jackson? Where's father?"

"I was about to make excuses for her father—who, of course, is past his prime, and hardly a first-flight horse, when he galloped up. 'Well done, Susie,' he said. 'I see you've got a good pilot. Don't let her take too many chances, Mr. Jackson; that's a good horse she's on; but he can't jump timber as yours can.' The Master looked round and smiled. 'Very few British horses can, Sir Clifford. They're used to timber in America, you know. Look at Will, I believe he's got it again.'"

"Fowler had been making a big left-handed cast and just as Meredith spoke, hounds began to whimper and then broke into a glad chorus on the far side of a brook which ran through the field we were in. Will cheered them to it, and an instant later, we heard the glad note of his horn as he blew them away."

"This is my country," said Sir Clifford. "We've come a long way, Susie; do you realize that you're only a mile from Pemberton? If that fox gets over the Park wall, he'll get clean away from us; there's no gate for half a mile, and no sane man would think of trying to take it on. I don't suppose it would stop hounds though, and we can go round by the gate."

"Hounds were racing on over the perfect going, swinging gradually right-handed but heading straight for the Park Wall, which loomed up far ahead. Fowler turned to the Master. 'There's a gate half a mile to the right, Sir,' he said, 'that's the safest way,' but the Park wall has been jumped here and I think this horse can do it. May I take it on, Sir? I'll risk my neck, if you'll risk the horse."

"You may," said the Master, and I'll come with you. 'And I,' said Alice. Well, Father, I'd like to have gone with them myself;—I think I would, if I'd been alone—but I was piloting Susie Pember and I knew that her horse couldn't take it; so—I let the leaders go and swung to the right, with the Field, who were making for the gate. The Second Whipper-in came that way too; though Tom and the Huntsman and the Master and his wife galloped on behind the pack. Looking back, we saw the hounds top the wall and disappear; and we held our breath as the gallant four rode at it. The Master was over first, and then his wife, with Fowler and Tom almost abreast of them, a little farther up the wall, and they all disappeared on the far side. We rode like mad for the gate. The Lodge Keeper saw us coming and it was open."

"They've jumped the Park wall a half a mile down. I seed the fox; he's only five minutes ahead of 'em; and he was headin' for the Home Farm," he said.

"Miss Pember turned to me. 'Come on, Mr. Jackson,' she said. 'I know the way—I know every yard of the Park.' Lucky it was that we had got our second horses at the last check; for hounds were now more than half a mile in front of us, though swinging our way. 'They're bound to come to us, Mr. Jackson,' my pilot said. 'The old gate-keeper said that fox was heading for the Home Farm, didn't he? And we're as near that as they are. There are the buildings just ahead.'"

"Yes," I answered, 'and there's the hunted fox. D'you see him? Just sneaking into the farmyard! He's disappeared now.'"

"Dick had seen him too—'Yonder he goes', he screamed and galloped on in front of us. Hounds were hardly a quarter of a mile away now, coming on at a good pace. but he reached the farmyard gate first and we saw his cap held high in the air—"

"For'ard, For'ard, For'ard," screamed the galloping Huntsman close behind them—the farmyard gate was closed, and he didn't stop to open it but sailed over with out drawing rein closely followed by the other three. It was grand, Father, to see the Meredith's on those two old race-horses fly that gate together without turning a hair! Miss Pember and I swung in behind them, and we jumped the farmyard gate together. I wouldn't have missed that last gate for worlds!"

"The sight inside was one I don't think I shall ever forget. The Master was holding Fowler's horse and Mrs. Meredith had Tom's. Hounds were nowhere to be seen but the uproar from inside the barn told where they were. Dairymaids were screaming with excitement, cattle bellowing and hounds snarling—everything was pandemonium. Fowler disappeared inside. Suddenly we heard his glad whoo-whoop, and then out he came holding what was left of the fox high above his head; the pack wild with excitement; jumping up at it as he came. The Master gave Fowler's horse to me and rode to the gate. He held up his hand—"

"Keep the Field outside, Dick," he shouted. "there's no use coming in here. There isn't room enough, and the cattle in the barn are half mad anyway." He turned to the Huntsman—"Better break him up in here Will," he said, 'these horses won't kick—if any one wants to come in they can come on foot.' Let Sir Clifford come, if he wants to."

"And there—in the middle of the Home Farm barnyard, Will performed the last obsequies, while Tom kept the baying pack away until he had finished; then a final "Who-whoop" and he threw the carcass to them."

"'Twas a stout Hill Fox when we found him', quoted Susie Pember, 'now he's a hundred tatters of brown.'"

"I want that brush, Will," the Master said—"and the mask". The Huntsman gave them to him and he came over to where Miss Pember sat her horse. She was shaking with excitement. "This is for you, Miss Susie," he said—"you deserve it; I watched you all day; you rode like an old hand". He gave her the brush and turned to Sir Clifford who had come in—"Sir Clifford, this is my opening day in the country which my Uncle hunted for so many years, and you are the Chairman of the Hunt Committee—will you have the mask?"

"The old man took off his hat—"Thank you, Master"—he said, 'thank you, but one trophy is enough for my family to-day; I know you'll forgive me if I give it to your wife—she went—as no Master's wife has ever gone in my day—in any day for that matter—for no woman ever jumped my Park wall before and I fancy it will be many a long day before one does.'—he took the trophy and gave it to Alice Meredith, who, old hand as she was, coloured to the roots of her hair."

"And now," he went on—"will you all come back to Pemberton

Hall and have a bit of refreshment? I think we can find something for you—you're not going to draw again I take it?" "and that, Father", the letter ended, "is the story of my first day with the Northwold Hounds; the best day I've ever had in my life. I think I shall stay here for a couple of months—till after Christmas anyway."

Henry Jackson sitting before the fire in his cozy New England home across the sea looked over at his wife to whom he had been reading it—"I think, my dear", he said "we'll be going to England,—for a wedding—in the Spring."

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## In India

(Cpl. Charles R. Leonard, Jr., writes more about his travels to John P. Bowditch who has sent it on to The Chronicle.—Editor).

I am now down in Delhi, working with Bill Rand in Headquarters. Needless to say, it is an excellent job and very interesting work. At present Bill is away on tour but expect him back any day."

Poor Hazard (Cpl. Leonard's brother), got it in the arm by a Jap 25 rifle bullet. I don't think it too bad as he wrote me a letter with his right hand but expect it will keep him in hospital some time. I hope he transfers to Remount when recovered."

I am living out on the Viceroy's place in the stable here in New Delhi. The Remount keeps home horses out there for Officers' recreation and I live out there with the two fellows in charge of the horses. We got 8 new ones in from the British and very nice. The Colonels and Generals hunt them Sunday with Delhi Hounds. Also a track here to which I am off this p. m. The Corporal out at the stable, Jimmy Baird from Delaware, rides races out there and is up on three this p. m. He does well against the Indian jocks in spite of all dirty tactics. I am buying a runner here next week and hope to do something with him."

Delhi is really a very nice city and clean. Everyone gets about on bikes and in tonga carts."

I am keeping an album for Bill on Remount activities and am sure you will be interested in it. Perhaps The Chronicle would be interest in the enclosed clipping."

Sincerely yours,

Charles Leonard

February 18, 1945

Jullundur, Feb. 12—Hounds met on Sunday at 221 milestone Grand Trunk Road. The Master first drew two scrub-covered hills which proved blank, but just as he was about to move on to the sand-dunes, hounds got busy on a line along a sunken road bank and went off at a great pace towards the Bein River Bridge. Linkboy, a hound who has never been found to be wrong, was not interested in this line and he trotted along in the rear without giving tongue, although he normally is the most musical hound in the pack. From the sunken road the line took hounds through about half a mile of young barley when for some unknown reason they all threw up in the center of the crop. Linkboy, coming up in the rear, looked up at the Master and appeared to say: "Don't believe them if I don't speak". However, what he did convey to the Master no other person knows, other than that he lifted

hounds and took them back to the sand-dunes."

Through these they all worked eagerly with Trueman ranging well ahead of the pack. He appeared to have some reason for his energy but he did not speak and all hounds were left to work for themselves. As Trueman reached a bank running across his front after working for at least a mile, he suddenly gave tongue and honouring the line went at a good speed along the offside of the bank. Other hounds eventually owned the scent and away went the whole pack somewhat scattered out into the open through low crops, making for an isolated patch of sugarcane nearly a mile distant. Through this they worked and when they came out on the far side the pack had bunched and away they went together, toward the river."

One couple of hounds crossed over and raced along the far bank but the remainder swung right-handed on the near bank and were obviously on the correct line. For about 400 yards they tore along crossing small nullahs before they crossed over to join the couple on the far side. On they went, hunting the line of the river in beautiful style."

After about another 500 yards they were at fault for a few seconds, until Linkboy told them with his bell-like voice that their quarry had again crossed the river. They all plunged in and were soon scoring along the other bank for another 500 yards or so when the line again took them across the river up over the brow, through more low scent holding crops for a straight mile to some more sugarcane. Through this they worked but their music had become less and on entering the low surrounding barley crop, they were all at fault but still working hard."

The Master, however, rightly left them to their own devices and after a minute or so, one hound spoke at least 150 yards ahead. In no time, all hounds were on again and we had a fast hunt through the crops and over a few interesting banks until we reached the village of Maharu when hounds were again at fault."

A pack of pariah dogs met us near the entrance to the village and if the jack had not gone to earth in a village drain, he surely would have been turned. The Master made two wide casts and not refinding the line, lifted hounds to take them some after a good five-mile point in 50 minutes. It was a good day."

Delhi hounds will meet at Jumna Bridge on Sunday at 7:30 a. m. The bus leaves South End at 6:45 a. m. (From New Delhi "Statesman", February 17).

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## Almost Triple Dead Heat

Charles J. McLennan's No. 1 handicapping feat, the Hialeah racing secretary admits, was the sixth race Aug. 9, 1939 at Washington Park. Windshield was 1st by a whisker with Star Boarder and Forever Prince dead-heat for 2nd. There was considerable deliberation over the photo before the judges finally reached a decision."

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Keep 'em  
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# In The Country:-



## Gives Party

On Tuesday night, February 27th, one of the most enjoyable parties of the winter season was held in Southern Pines. D. W. Winkelman, who is now farming in Southern Pines, North Carolina, gave the party to celebrate the completion of repairs on his barn. The music was furnished by a group of old time fiddlers and the square dance figures called by that old master, Lloyd Tate. The gathering was quite colorfully turned out in blue jeans and crinolines.

## Two Years Younger

When the pictures of the Front Royal Remount stallions were published, \*Cherry King II was listed as being foaled in 1923 but his new agent, W. D. McMillan of Ithaca, New York, states that it is 1925. Mr. McMillan says that \*Cherry King II is a noble animal and he is getting along in years, but not to make him any older than he actually is. We gladly make the change to 1925.

## McLean Horse Show

The McLean Horse Show, held at Ballantrae, at McLean, Virginia, has been elected to membership in the American Horse Shows Association. Major Larry Lawrence, reporting the show in The Chronicle last year, called it the most beautiful horse show in Virginia. The 1945 show will be held on Sunday, October 7th, and already many inquiries about entries have been received.

Many new horses have been purchased during the past year, and it is estimated that there are twice as many individually owned mounts in the vicinity of McLean and Langley as there were a year ago.

## Away Again

Lt. Comdr. Alfred Lindley has departed to do some work in this country, leaving Mrs. Lindley in Middleburg to hunt by herself. This she does well and consistently on the average of four times a week.

## Returns With The Hunting

Mrs. Amory Perkins has returned from Florida, as we knew she would, when the hunting started again. It is good to have her in the field again.

## Back To Earth

The Connors have returned, having been away from Middleburg and Bolivar for ten days. Phil took Connie on a much needed vacation to visit Coulter Huyler on Dewees Island off the coast of Charleston, South Carolina—clams beds and oyster beds and palm trees and the sea and the sun.

## TURNER WILTSHIRE MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA

Farms in Virginia's delightful hunting country  
Homes on the Blue Ridge

## At White Post

Jean Bowman, (Mrs. Richard Pentecost), has rented "The Meadows" at White Post, Virginia and is busily engaged in the business of painting portraits. She has just about finished the portrait of Mrs. W. Haggin Perry and Cornish Hills which was the grand championship award from the Maryland Hunter Show. Jean has completed the one of George P. Greenhalgh, Sr., and Ginnico and among others she is working on are Walter Lee, secretary of the Blue Ridge Hunt, Mrs. George P. "Billy" Greenhalgh, Jr. and her favorite hunter Brown Bruin and Montana Hall's Some Chance and Pilate.

## Needed—Horse Shows

When C. M. Greer, Jr. returned from the service to Boxwood, near Middleburg, Virginia, he immediately began to build up a show string for the new season. Three 3-year-olds, a very attractive bay hunter and a grey horse just off the track were all lined up to learn the horse show business. Chris hasn't given up hope and is going ahead with the schooling, just in hopes.

## In England

Middleburg and the nearby hunt country lost one of its regulars when Barbara Iselin left for England. Barbara had been in Washington, getting home for a Saturday hunt but now her tack will have to be hung up for awhile.

## Another Broken Leg

Last week a broken leg was reported in the vicinity of Middleburg and last Sunday, Mrs. Frank Shaeffer joined the list. As she was mounting, the horse shied away, throwing her to the ground and breaking her leg. At the present time she is in Winchester Memorial Hospital.

## Woodbourne Sold

F. W. Sharp & Son, The Plains, Virginia, recently sold Woodbourne, estate of Lieut. and Mrs. Frank Dorman, Warrenton, Virginia. Major Herman F. Scholtz, USA, a native of Kentucky, was the purchaser. Woodbourne is adjacent to North Wales and is comprised of 500 acres.

## In Florida

Capt. Gerald B. Webb, Jr., holds forth at Miami Beach, Florida at Army Air Forces Redistribution Station No. 2 while awaiting reassignment. Gerry was a Public Relations Officer and also in the Special Service section during 26 months in the Asiatic-Pacific theater. He reports that he has passed his physical and will soon know what his destination will be.

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FOR SALE—Irish Brake built by Edward Callaman & Son, 10 passenger besides driver, beautifully upholstered in blue broadcloth, new red and black hand applied paint, in perfect condition, almost a museum piece as well as thoroughly practical for hardest usage, \$450; set of double harness if desired. Ballantrae, McLean, Va. 3-9 3t ch

FOR SALE—Pony. Beautiful grey gelding 3 years old, 14 hands. Sired by registered Arabian stallion and out of Welsh mare. Has been hunted for the past season by 12 year old boy on both Junior and Senior Hunts. Quiet, intelligent and excellent manners and sound. Willing, safe hunter pony for a child. Write Mrs. Constance M. Todd, 27 Maple Lane, Richmond 21, Va. Phone 60432. 3-9 2t ch

FOR SALE—1944 High Score Jumper Champion. Inquire Boulder Brook Club, Inc., Old Mamaronock Road, Scarsdale, N. Y. Phone Scarsdale 677. 3-9 2t ch

FOR SALE—Registered Thoroughbred chestnut mare, 5 yrs. old, 16.1, schooled over jumps. Excellent prospect for hunting and showing. Price \$800. Write Box WEM, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 3-9 tf

FOR SALE—Brown pony, 12-1, age 7, drives and rides. Quiet in all traffic and sound. Will sell reasonably to good home. Apply to Julia L. Thorne, Millbrook, N. Y., Tel. 3170. 1t c

FOR SALE—4 unusually well handled young horses. Four-year-old brown mare, 16 hands. Lovely gentle hack, hunter show prospect for Junior rider, out of top hunter mare — Three-year-old chestnut mare, unbroken. 15.3 hands. Full sister to above—Seven-year-old bay mare, lovely hack, gentle, suitable for timid rider—Seven-year-old T. B. bay gelding, 16 hands, hunter hack. All above sound. May be seen and ridden by appointment. Communicate A. O. Choate, Pleasantville, New York. Tel. 93. 3-16 2t c

FOR SALE—Bright Bay Thoroughbred, Red Slip, registered middle weight hunter, 9, hunted in Virginia and Radnor Hunt country. Contact William Yull, Agent, Radnor Hunt, Malvern, Pa. 3-9-2t-c

WANTED—To contact a man, Eastern States, who wants to be relieved of the supervision of his country place, not interested in tremendous enterprise but one carrying the best in livestock and one that calls for real care and expert maintenance. Not available for several months. Box JOV, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 3-16 2t ch

## WANTED

WANTED—A two-horse trailer in good condition, good tires. Vicinity of New York. Box ECR, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 2-9 tf

WANTED—Couple. Attractive home in Pa. hunt country. Man do boots, breeches, gardening, butler; wife do cooking, downstairs work. Write references. Mrs. John B. Hannum III, Unionville, Chester Co., Pa. 2-24t

WANTED—Basket Saddle for child two years old. State condition and price. Crefeld Farm, Plymouth Meeting, Penna. 3-2 3t ch

WANTED—Second man in small private show hunter stable. No riding. Should be single but couple would be suitable if wife would work as second maid. Top salary. Write Bates Davidson, Hillcrest Road, Elmira, N. Y., or call Elmira 21343. 3-2 tf

WANTED—Quiet grey hunter, 14.2" to 15.2". Good home guaranteed. Please submit particulars to The Chronicle, Box CVH, Berryville, Va. 1t c

WANTED—Position as Gardener. In present employment 15 years. References. E. H. Fox, Telephone 95-J-12, Warrenton, Va. 1t pl

WANTED—Position as manager of club or private stable. Experienced with hunters, hounds, horse show. Good riding instructor. Can take charge of small breeding farm, training and breaking young horses. References. Box WGR, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t c

MIDDLE AGED MAN, widower, desires position as manager. Life experience with horses (Thoroughbreds and pure bred cattle, etc.). Good knowledge of general farming and estate work. Highest references. Normal salary and house or other accommodations. Vicinity of Middleburg or Warrenton. Apply 2445—15th St., N. W., Washington 9, D. C. 1t pl

WANTED—Working farm manager for a small Thoroughbred breeding establishment. Applicant must thoroughly understand care of mares and foals, stallion and show hunters—also experienced in farm operation. Only someone with interest at heart and good references need apply. Interview in New York or Virginia. Write Box 910, Warrenton, Va., or Phone 555-J. 1t ch

HORSEMAN—with various experience in teaching riding, modern jumping, hunting, schooling horses and management wishes suitable position with School, Club, private Show stable or Estate. Answer to: Box 331, McLean, Virginia. 3-9 tf

TWO GIRLS experienced with horses desire work on ranch for summer. Willing to work for board. Box MG, The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 3-2 4t ch

FOR SALE—3-year-old bay filly 15.2, by Sir James out of a Star of Gold mare, by Fair Play. Perfectly sound. Splendid hunter or Horse Show prospect. If interested write Mrs. Van-Lear Black, 1205 Entaw Place, Baltimore 17, Maryland or Cockeysville, Maryland. 3-16 3t c



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